

CALUMET Baking Powder

Leaves the smallest and most healthful residue in the food. Food prepared with Calumet Baking Powder is pure and healthful, and is free from Rochelle salts, alum, lime and ammonia.

Trust Baking Powders sell for 45 or 50 cents per pound and may be identified by this trademark. They are a menace to public health, as food prepared from them contains large quantities of Rochelle salts, a dangerous cathartic drug.



A QUESTION OF DOLLARS.

A penny saved is two pence earned. Multiplied by one hundred makes it a question of dollars. Easily demonstrated by buying your lumber of

Kellogg Bros. Lumber Co.

—YARDS AT—

Grand Rapids. Nekoosa. W. Grand Rapids.

A new industry

An industry paying \$25,000 a year for labor would be a good thing for this town. This amount will be paid out annually if you have your clothes made by your home tailor. I positively guarantee to make your clothes first-class in every respect or cheerfully refund your money. I keep a nice stock of goods on hand and cordially invite you to come and inspect them.

Opposite
Witter
House

EDW. KOSTKA,
Grand Rapids, Wis.

VALENTINES

"Will you be my Valentine?"

It's a sentiment that never grows old, and in all the calendar of saintliness are more popular than St. Valentine. It is not an exaggerated statement to say that we have the prettiest line of valentines ever shown in town and you will agree with us when you see them. The custom of giving valentines is as strong as ever and the recipient of a memento from our stock will ever value the present and the giver.

Our Valentines are really elegant and the prices will be less than you would expect.

JOHNSON & HILL CO
DRUG DEPARTMENT.

WILL HAVE SCHOOL

TWO THOUSAND DOLLARS APPRO-
PRIATED BY CO. BOARD.

This Will Result Eventually in the Building of a School Here and Prove Beneficial to Both the City and County.—Rooms in City School Will Be Used to Establish Institution.

At the last meeting of the county board a resolution was introduced asking that a committee be appointed for the purpose of investigating the working of the schools that have been established throughout the state that are known as County Training schools, with a view to establishing one in the county of Wood.

In accordance with this resolution Messrs. E. P. Arpin, W. D. Connor and A. R. Coty were appointed such committee and during the interval the gentlemen named have been gathering such data as was possible to assist them in putting the matter before the board in an intelligent manner at its present meeting.

The county training school as is generally known is an advanced school where persons who contemplate the vocation of teaching school may improve their knowledge and better fit themselves for the work which will be their lot later on. It is not a normal school in the true sense of the word, as a person may enter the school who through lack of learning would not be eligible to a normal school or university.

Mr. Arpin, the chairman of the committee has taken considerable time to write to different parties who have in different ways been connected with the county training schools, and has visited personally, and as a consequence has been favorably impressed. He has received letters from R. B. Johns, principal of the school of agriculture at Wausau, N. O. Varium, superintendent of the Dunn County teachers training school, and John F. Lamont, superintendent of schools of Marathon county. These gentlemen all speak highly in favor of the county training schools as well as the schools for manual training and domestic science and the agricultural schools.

The idea of the school commissioners here was to offer to the county the use of certain rooms of the city schools for the use of a county training school provided the county cared to make an appropriation towards the establishment of a school of this sort. The use of these rooms would save the cost of constructing a building for the purpose until the matter had been given two or three years trial, after which it could be told whether it would prove a success and also how popular the school would be.

In the establishment of these schools the state pays for half of the running expenses of the school, and if a building is built an appropriation can be secured for this purpose also, so that the cost to the county is made much lighter. The matter came up before the county board today in the shape of a resolution from the committee, and the measure went through without a dissenting vote, the sum of \$2000 being appropriated.

Messrs. Arpin, Connor and Golds-worth were appointed a committee to look after the matter and the county superintendent will act as secretary until the new institution is established.

High School Notes.

The latter part of last week was devoted to tests in some of the branches of the school work. Wednesday there was Physics and Junior German, Thursday 1st Year Algebra and Senior German and Friday Sentential Analysis.

Ellene Smith and Julia Mineham were visitors at Rhetoricals last Friday afternoon.

News topics were given for morning exercises on Monday by some of the boys and on Friday by some of the girls.

Mr. Youker read a short selection on Tuesday for morning exercises.

The report cards were given out on Friday for the last semi term work.

Mr. Youker gave a very interesting talk on the character of Thomas B. Reed on Tuesday morning.

The whole program was not given last Friday afternoon as the program was too long for the time allotted. The following exercises were rendered: Declamation—Bertie Conley; Declamation—"The Unknown Speaker"—Charles Whitbeck; Declamation—"Teachers Unknown"—Jennie Kuntz.

Essay—Frances Empe; Debate—Resolved—That a constitutional amendment should be secured by which senators shall be elected by the direct vote of the people.

Affirmative—Reto Haveror, Kirk Moir, Negative—Oran Nison, Ruth Enmons.

The jury decided unanimously for the negative.

New Lumber Company.

F. L. Tibbitts, F. J. Cameron and H. Tibbitts all well known in this city have formed a company which will be known as the Tibbitts-Cameron Lumber company, with headquarters at Milwaukee, and engage in the handling of lumber.

F. L. Tibbitts, the senior member of the firm, was in the city on Monday and bought the entire cut of the mill of the Grand Rapids Lumber company at this point during the ensuing season. This will amount to about fourteen million feet.

—Stamp photos at Morterud studio for a short time.

SHAKESPEARE PERSONIFIED

Members of the Womens Club
Appear in Gula Costumes.

It would have made Old Bill Shakespeare turn red, white and blue with pride could he have been present at the last meeting of the Woman's club, which was held on Monday evening at the home of Mrs. G. R. Gardner on High street. But William having met with the misfortune of having lived and died several hundred years ago, of course he could not be present, besides which, his sex would have barred him from any participation in the happy event, unless, per chance, he had taken up the art of photography during his later life and had the good sense to settle in Grand Rapids.

As the guests arrived they were received by Romeo himself, gay and droll, while Caesar's ghost met the timorous ones at the head of the stairs and proceeded to scare each one out of about fourteen years of growth. As the guests continued to arrive there were evidences that the representation would be both real and sweeping in its character. There were Juliet and her solicitous nurse, Violas, Ophelias, Beatrices, Hermiones, Ophelias, etc., each one more charming than the other, and of course each one acting her part to perfection.

Among the doings of the evening was the scene in the woods from Act V, of a Midsummers Night's Dream, and it is said that the parts were taken in a most realistic manner. The characters in this were Pyramus, Miss Laura Whitrock; Thisbe, Miss Upham; Moonshine, Miss Briere; Lion, Miss Kromer; Wall, Miss Emmons.

The other characters represented were Miranda, Miss Gaynor; Portia, Miss von Briesen; Olivia, Mrs. Wiperman; Virgilia, Mrs. Youker; Lady Macbeth, Mrs. J. W. Cochran; Celia, Mrs. Biron; Joan of Arc, Mrs. Hill; and Mrs. Hougren; Rosalind, Mrs. Lynch; Ophelia, Mrs. Witter; Petruchio, Miss Alice Nash; Jessica, Mrs. Mackinnon; Caesar's Ghost, Mrs. Gardner; Romeo, Mabel Gardner; Jessica, Mrs. Lipke; Olivia, Mrs. Scott; Viola, Miss Ella Hasbrouck; Marie, Anna Farrish; Perdita, Miss Briere; Juliet's nurse, Mrs. Dennis; Culpertina, Miss Reeves; Touchstone, Miss Jefferson; Viola, Miss Hare; Portia, Mrs. Brundage; Jessica, Mrs. Thomas; Hermione, Mrs. Harmon; Juliet, Miss Stetzer; Viola, Mrs. Drumb; Beatrice, Mrs. Kellogg; Ophelia, Mrs. Daly; Phebe, Miss Kromer; Witches, Mrs. Daly, Mrs. Vaughan, Misses Philico and Woodworth.

The members report a most pleasant and enjoyable evening, one that they will remember with pleasure for many moons.

ENGAGE IN MANUFACTURING

E. Roenius & Sons to Make the Wett-laufer Wagon Box.

While in the city last week George Wettlaufer of Stratford, Canada, completed the arrangements with E. Roenius & Sons to organize a local stock company to engage in the manufacture of the combination wagon box, patent wheelbarrow and washing machine.

By the deal Mr. Roenius has come into possession of the patent rights for the state of Wisconsin. A part of the stock of the company has already been sold, and while there is more of it for sale, the manufacture of the products will commence at once whether any more is disposed of or not.

Those who have examined the wagon box and noted its peculiarities say it is a good thing and should be a winner.

The manufacturing will be done at the plant of the Grand Rapids Foundry Co. where the machinery for the work is now in readiness to commence. The manufacture will be begun on a small scale at first and increased as the demand warrants it.

Odd Fellows Doings.

An encampment of the Odd Fellows was organized in this city on Thursday evening of last week, and the order has about 45 members now.

The name of the organization is Enterprise camp No. 64, of the Patriarchal degrees of the independent order of Odd Fellows. Grand Patriarch A. Kohon and Grand Secretary Richard Hoe of Milwaukee were here and installed the new officers, who are as follows:

Chief Patriarch—E. W. Ring, Pittsville.

High Priest—W. E. Little.

Senior Warden—J. W. Cochran.

Recording Scribe—R. A. Dunaven.

Financial Scribe—G. W. Davis.

Junior Warden—S. J. Nash, Marshfield.

Outside Sentinel—Geo. Mincham.

The ladies of the Rebekah lodge served refreshments for the occasion and the work occupied the entire night. Several visitors from abroad were in attendance.

Cuts Down The Damages.

Judge Webb has filled a decision in the matter if the case of Anna Lyon against the city of Grand Rapids in which he has ordered a remission of \$1500 in the amount of damages awarded Mrs. Lyon by the jury last fall. The jury awarded the plaintiff \$4000 for damages sustained on a defective walk, but the city applied for a new trial, but if both parties are satisfied with \$2500 no other trial will be had.

The city has also made a motion for a new trial for the Lydia Duncan case in which the plaintiff was awarded the sum of \$1000, but the judge has denied this, evidently considering that the verdict was a just one.

COUNTY BOARD IN SESSION.

Members Expect to Finish Their
Work Today.

The county board met in special session on Tuesday in accordance with the notice sent out by the county clerk, Chairman John Juno of Marshfield presiding. The session will not be a long one, the chief work of the body being the checking up of accounts of outgoing county officers and the auditing of whatever bills may come before it.

The following resolution introduced by E. P. Arpin and seconded by L. M. Nash was passed by a rising vote of the board on Tuesday, same being relative to the death of the late Nels Johnson:

Whereas, Since our last meeting there has departed from our midst an honored member of this board, Honorable Nels Johnson of Grand Rapids, who passed away on December 17th, 1902, while on a business trip to Wilmington, Delaware.

Mr. Johnson has been an honored resident of Wood county for many years, and has been identified with many enterprises; his counsel in our midst was always exerted to the best interests of our county, and his pleasant and cheerful manners will be missed by all.

Now, be it Resolved, That we, the county board of supervisors of Wood county, Wisconsin, do hereby tender this message of our sincere sympathy and condolence to the widow and children of our deceased friend and member, and that out of respect to his memory we do now adjourn.

Be it further Resolved, That the county clerk be, and he hereby is directed to enter this resolution in the records of the proceedings of this board, and cause the same to be published in the weekly papers throughout the county, and to send a copy of this resolution to the bereaved widow and family.

The sum of \$300 was voted toward the agricultural fair and speed meet which it is proposed to hold at Marshfield the coming fall. This donation means considerable to the city of Marshfield as it will help them out in good shape and with the money from the state will put them on easy street from a financial standpoint.

A Sad Case.

On Wednesday Peter McCamley returned from Milwaukee, having in charge Christ Boeschstein, whom he had brought from the Cream city where he had been confined in the hospital for some time past. Boeschstein was taken to the poor farm where it was the intention to keep him, but he had developed such insane tendencies that he was brought to this city and placed in the county jail.

The man has been a charge upon the city of Milwaukee for some time past and the bill for his support have been sent to this city for payment, and it was decided at the last meeting of the city council to bring him to this city and place him on the poor farm, but as stated above this was found impracticable. Boeschstein has a wife and three children in the city of Milwaukee, and the city has also been supporting the family, it being Mr. McCamley's intention to bring them to this city with him, but when he went to the house where the family had been living nothing could be found of them, consequently it was necessary to leave them there. The officer who accompanied Mr. McCamley to the home of the family in Milwaukee stated that Mrs. Boeschstein had fired her husband out of doors some time before and that he had been picked up by the authorities in a bad condition.

Boeschstein is a tinner by trade and had worked in this city in the employ of R. Farrish & Co. for thirteen years previous to his removal to Milwaukee last April. It is probable that the family will also be sent here by the authorities when they will be placed in the poor house.

Mrs. Patrick Nash.

On Sunday morning occurred the death of Mrs. Patrick Nash at her home in the town of Sigel at the age of 79 years.

Mrs. Nash had been in good health up to a short time before her death. She got up that morning apparently in her usual health and went about doing some light work. Returning from a trip out doors she complained of not feeling well and lay down to rest. She gradually got worse and before medical assistance could be secured she had passed away.

Mrs. Nash was a native of Ireland, but has long been a resident of America. Beside her husband she is survived by her sons Richard, James, Michael, William, John, Frank, Lawrence, Thomas, and daughter Kate. The children who were away were summoned and were all able to attend their mother's funeral except Lawrence, who is in Turner Falls, Mass.

The funeral was held this Wednesday morning, the remains being interred in the Catholic cemetery.

Nearly Forfeits His Life.

A runaway almost ending fatally, started a horrible ulcer on the leg of J. B. Orner, Franklin Grove, Ill. For four years he defied all doctors and all remedies. But Bucklen's Arnica Salve had no trouble to cure him: Equally good for Burns, Bruises, Skin Eruptions and Piles, 25c at John E. Daly's Drug Store.

—Miss Edith Bruderli will give music lessons on piano or organ, three hours for \$1.00. Satisfaction guaranteed.

BRIEF CITY ITEMS

Entertained at Flinch.—Mr. and Mrs. Sam Church entertained a party at Flinch on Monday evening in honor of Mrs. Church's sister, Mrs. A. R. Jackson of Elroy. Three tables were played and a merry time was spent the entire evening, light refreshments being served at the close of the games. A feature of the evening was some choice musical selections furnished by Angell, Phillip and Eleonore Gouger on the violin, mandolin and guitar. The victors in the Flinch game were W. J. Conway and Mrs. A. L. Ridgman, while the consolation prizes were awarded W. H. Carey and Miss Della Jones.

A New Book.—William A. Scott, director of the school of commerce and professor of economic history and theory at the University of Wisconsin, has published a book entitled "Money and Banking." The editor of the Tribune was allowed to inspect a copy of the book through the courtesy of Cashier F. J. Wood, of the Wood County National bank, and from a casual examination it appears to be an interesting volume. The book is dedicated to Mrs. Scott. Mr. and Mrs. Scott are of course well known in this city, Mrs. Scott being the oldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. T. E. Nash.

May Have Factory.—The Yellow River Pilot is authority for the statement that Pittsville may have a pickle factory. Alart & McGuire of Green Bay are figuring on a factory there if the farmers and others interested give the firm sufficient encouragement. While a pickle factory does not make a town, it opens up a field of labor for small land owners that they could not have in any other way.

A Change in Location.—George W. Paulus has removed his real estate office across the street into the building formerly occupied by Mrs. L. Cahill as a millinery store, and Mrs. Cahill now occupies the rooms back of the Wood county bank. It would seem as if both had bettered their location for the business in which they are engaged.

Stockholders Meeting.—The stockholders of the Wood County Toll line company held a meeting last week for the purpose of talking over the business of the company. The company does not expect to extend its lines this year, but the line between this city and Marshfield will probably be rebuilt, as many of the poles on this stretch are in poor shape.

A Linen Shower.—A linen shower was given at the home of Mrs. F. M. Billmyre on Tuesday evening for Misses Rosa and Anna Billmyre. About twenty-four participated in the event and a most enjoyable evening was spent, refreshments being served by the hostess. The young ladies received many useful and beautiful presents.

Will Build an Electric Line.—An organization has been perfected at Wausau for the purpose of building an electric line from Merrill to Plover. Neal Brown is president, Walter Alexander, vice president, and G. D. Jones secretary. The company has already applied for a franchise thru the city of Wausau.

Broke A Leg.—On Thursday evening Attorney D. D. Conway had the misfortune to slip on the brick walk in front of Sickles' barber shop and fall in such a manner that he broke his leg. While the fracture is not a serious one it will keep him confined to his home for some time.

Will Return Here.—It is expected by his relatives that Rube Lyon will return here with his family in the spring and expects to go in with his brother Theron in the saw mill business. Mr. Lyon's many friends will be glad to know of his determination to return here.

Died Suddenly.—Miss Mary Yetter, daughter of Gottlieb Yetter, of the town of Grand Rapids, died very suddenly on Thursday morning from what was supposed to be heart failure. She was twenty years and eight months old. The funeral was held on Sunday afternoon from the home.

Valentine Party.—The Epworth league will give a Valentine party to the Epworth league parlors on Friday evening, February 13th. Everybody is assured good time, with plenty of Cupid's darts. Admission 15cts. All are cordially invited.

Will Have a Hop.—Invitations are out for a social dance at the Forester's hall on Thursday evening, February 12th. A good time is looked forward to by those who attend these affairs.

Christian Science Services.—The Christian Science society hold services every Sunday at 10:45 a. m. in basement of the old Congregational church. All are cordially invited.

Congregational Church.—Sunday morning subject, "The Light of the Christian Life." Evening: Short talks on vital questions. "Ways in which God is near us."

Unclaimed Letters.

East side: Chas. Davis, Frank Goeny, Jorgen Halvorsen, F. H. Pickles, John Rothenberger, G. W. Shephardson, H. A. Thorn, Mrs. J. Cooper, (foreign 2), Marie Draxler, Mrs. A. Dupery, Mrs. Larric Look, Tille Liciunk, Mrs. Viola Wood. West Side: Mike Bents, J. Oleson, John Boinski, George Meir.

—Fruits of all kinds at Barnes & Voyer's candy kitchen.

WHEN BOYS WERE MEN

By John Habberton,
Author of "Heaven's Bells," "George Washington," etc.

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"If you've got any medicine of any kind, stranger," said the guard, "for the Lord's sake, gimme some. I don't keer what it is. I know it'll do me good some way."

"Wouldn't whisky be the very best medicine you could have?" Brainard asked.

The man's face looked like a bearded saint in a fourteenth century picture as he placed a hand on his waist and murmured "Oh!"

"If I find you some right here without stirring, will you promise to leave me a little of it?" asked Brainard.

"Of co'se I will," said the guard softly. "But how— Sho! Quit your foolin'."

"I'm not fooling," said Brainard. "You promise, too, not to wake your friends to help drink it all? I don't believe in whisky except for sickness, and your friends don't look or act as if they had any bad feelings."

"Stranger," said the guard hoarsely, "I'd promise anything, except to be a Yank or to let you git out, fo' one drink of whisky."

"All right," said Brainard, taking the captain's canteen from my neck, drawing the cork and holding it out to the guard.

What Brainard was up to I could not imagine, and I closed my eyes as the guard stepped toward him. I feared Charley would some desperate idea of seizing the man's gun as he passed the canteen. In such case discretion would be the better part of valor—for the rest of us. But there was no scene. The guard quickly resumed his seat, and out of a mere slit of my eye I could see he had his gun ready for us with one hand while he raised the canteen to his mouth with the other.

"All I want, you said?" he whispered after he had ascertained that it really was whisky.

"All you want," was the reply, "so you leave me a little in case of sickness."

How that canteen did gurggle for a full minute! When the drinker was compelled to stop for breath, he held the canteen in front of him with a "you have saved my life" expression of countenance that was really touching. Then he began again and drank for a full minute longer, it seemed to me. As he breathed a long sigh of content he placed the canteen at his feet and said:

"Stranger, you're a gentleman. No body ever done me so much good before."

"I'm glad to have been of service," said Brainard. "My friend here helped your friend there to a good drink of coffee about three months ago, and I'm glad to be about even with him."

"You're a gentleman. I say it again, and I'll say it always."

Evidently whisky really was the medicine he needed, for he began to be quite happy, though quiet. Then he fixed his eye on something on the floor. He appeared to go into a brown study. Finally he closed his eyes and loosened his grasp on his gun, which fell softly across his knees. I looked toward Brainard to wink, but to my horror I saw him loosening the strap at his feet and motioning me to do likewise. Then he rose softly, took the guard's gun, handed it to me and proceeded to lie the fellow's feet.

Then I understood what Charley was up to, and, although I was so frightened that I was afraid I would drop the gun, I covered the sergeant and my rebel friend with it. I wasn't going to be outdone in appearance of bravery by any five foot ex-student of theology alive, even if he happened to be my particular friend. Nevertheless as I stood there with that gun I devoutly prayed that the slumbers of the recumbent Johnnies might continue to be very sweet.

Meanwhile Brainard carefully unbound the two other men of our own party. I wondered why he didn't wake them and tell them to loosen themselves, but I offered no suggestions. I don't believe I could have spoken had I tried. With the belts taken from our boys Brainard softly bound, or hobbled, the feet of the sleeping graycoats. Then he cut the sling strap from our captain's canteen and bound their hands also. They became somewhat restive under this operation, and the sergeant suddenly opened his eyes. The fire that shot from those eyes when the sergeant saw me with his gun at a point made me tremble, and when he strained at his bonds I recalled the story of Samson.

"We're awfully sorry, sergeant," said Brainard, "that it had to be done, but duty is duty, you know."

The sergeant was speechless. Perhaps 'twas just as well, for I learned afterward that he was a member of the church. He did, however, arouse my old acquaintance by nudging him with his feet, but when that matter of fact fellow grasped the situation he ejaculated, "Well, I'll be—"

Charley took one of our boys and went out of the hut. They came back in about half an hour and said they had the boat ready. In the interval my old acquaintance had explained about once in five minutes and each time apparently after profound thought, "Well, I'll be—"

I finally told him I hoped not, and it wasn't his fault we had turned the tables on him.

"We didn't do it," said I, thinking to get off a practical temperance lecture that might be repeated after the war. "We didn't do it, whisky didn't. Then I nodded suggestively toward the guard who had wanted medicine."

"Whisky?" exclaimed the questioner, with a wide eyed look. "An' you didn't offer me a toothful?" Then he looked reproachfully and remarked, "I wouldn't hev thought it of you."

This made me feel so bad that I hastened to say:

"I didn't do it. I never thought of the whisky. 'Twas given to me to use in case we got a soaking. I wouldn't have thought of it again. I haven't tasted whisky three times in my life."

The poor fellow looked at me searchingly and finally said: "I've got to believe you. I do believe you. But say, whar was you bring up?"

"Score one for the north," said I to myself, as I shortly answered, "York state."

"Now, gentlemen," said Brainard, "we'd better move before any of your friends drop along and upset our plans. Two of us will first take the sergeant and the firearms across the river."

As the sergeant didn't demur Brainard loosened his feet and took him down to the skiff, the other boys staggering under all the weapons except the gun, which I held. In about 15 minutes one came back with the boat, and the remainder of us crossed, the disembarkation being covered in the starlight by Brainard and a Confederate double barreled gun.

Then we sat, or stood, on that river bank until dawn began to break, Brainard having whispered to me that it would not be safe to approach camp in the dark. We did not dare to make a fire, and as we had not worn our overcoats when we started the morning before we were chilled to the bone. I suggested we should try to warm ourselves with single sips of the whisky, if any was left, but Brainard objected, saying it was no time for experiments. As for the Johnnies, they dropped upon the ground and slept as peacefully as if nothing unusual had occurred.

At the first streak of dawn Brainard ordered the prisoners into the boat, two of them in the stern and one in the bow, while he sat amidships and rowed, first cautioning our two boys to keep along the bank abreast of him and fire on any prisoner who chanced to change his position. He suggested that I, being the commander of the expedition, should hurry on in advance and report, so that the prisoners should not be fired at on suspicion that they were coming on a business errand.

I acted upon his suggestion, and as I hurried along it occurred to me that although I officially was in command Brainard had been doing all the planning and work. Why hadn't I instead of he thought to get that stupid fellow drunk and thus prepare the way for our escape, instead of accepting our fate and dropping unquestioningly to sleep? Brainard's head had been alert, mine in a daze. That was the only difference, but it was enough to make me feel uncomfortable. Still, "honor to whom honor is due." I would see to it that Charley got full credit. I could be glad, too, that the man who had been smarter than I was my dearest friend.

I entered the camp without being fired at, and the captain was as glad to see me and hear the story as if I had been his own son. I told everybody the news, got them all on the river bank as a reception committee and got Hamilton to propose "three cheers for Brainard." Charley himself loosed the bonds of the Johnnies as our boys crowded around. My own special Johnny no sooner found his hands free than he whispered something to Brainard.

"Yes; certainly. Thank you for reminding me." Then he shook the captain's canteen inquiringly and handed it to the prisoner, who swallowed some of its contents and passed the remainder to the sergeant, saying as he pointed indignantly to the third prisoner: "Don't leave none for him, darn him!"

"You're done handsomely, corporal," said the captain to Brainard.

"'Twasn't I, captain," Charley replied, with a salute; "'twas your whisky that did the business."

There was at least one duty of the expedition remaining in which Brainard shouldn't get ahead of me. I took those prisoners under guard down to the brush hut where our company cook had been installed and I provided them with a big breakfast. To my delight, they enjoyed our white bread and cold corned beef as heartily as I had enjoyed their bacon and corn bread three months before. As to coffee, they nearly emptied the half kettle that had been served half an hour before. When he could drink no more, my own special prisoner cursed the place where he had put the coffee, gazed contemptuously at the kettle and remarked:

"There's always some good luck can be dug out of trouble of you'll look at it right. Here I am a prisoner ag'in; but, on 'other hand, I'll have genuine, sure 'nough coffee twice a day till I'm exchanged ag'in. Um-m-m!"

CHAPTER XV. ON PICKET.



FTER mature deliberation upon samples of all sorts of military service that falls to the lot of cavalry soldiers, we recruits agreed that picket duty suited us better than anything else. To be an actual picket was not pleasant when one's turn of duty came during a driving rain or in the middle of a dark night, but in ordinary weather and at decent hours it was quite pleasant to sit on horseback at crossroads, look about the country and chat with such farmers as had passed enabling them

to find the way. Actually, however, our farmers were radically unlike each other in some respects during the war, but they were exactly alike in their willingness to rein up and have a long chat with a stranger. I found the average Virginia farmer had quite as large a bump of civility as his northern brother, and generally he was able to absorb all the family history that a Yankee soldier might care to unload.

It was great fun for me to be on post on a prominent road at daybreak, for the chances were that a large detachment of fugitive slaves would come in. How these people managed to travel 30 or 40 miles without being seen and hounded back by the enemy's scouts I never could understand, for instead of coming singly they would travel in large bodies, all the men, women and children leaving a plantation together and not separating during the trip. Any one would imagine they would be discovered, for they always dressed in their best when they started toward us, and the colors of some of their clothing were as startling as the plumage of a tropical bird, besides being more variegated, but they never complained of having been annoyed while on route. Another mystery was their knowledge as to where to find our lines and just where to halt to wait for daylight. They were not always received in the spirit of the emancipation proclamation. Some of our fellows were in mortal fear of "nigger equality," so they would either the fatalities to return to their masters.

"Yes," would be the usual reply, and the entire gang would retrace their steps until they reached a friendly screen of trees. No sooner would the man on post be changed than the crowd would come plodding back. As one old leader told me one day:

"We've ben tole ter keep a-tryin' 'cause some sojer or ilder would let us in some time or ilder."

There was nothing funny about these colored people unless it was their extreme gravity. They weren't even excitable. They didn't throw up their hands and thank the Lord that at last they were on freedom's soil. They seldom laughed, and as for joking, one could get as much response from an oak stump as from the brightest of them. They apparently knew just where to come and just what to expect. In fact, I afterward learned from one of them that for 50 miles around us the slaves were thoroughly informed about each post and its treatment of contrabands. They said there were plenty of colored news carriers and

as irresistible. He asked a little Virginian, pretty enough to break the heart of an anchorite, for a kiss, but she replied:

"Only Confederate lips can ever touch mine."

One day when this man had been on post the relief found his place vacant, although there was no sign of bloodshed or a struggle. As soon as this was reported at the reserve a squad was sent out to look for him.

Inquiry was made at every house on the road, and at one we learned from the heart-breaking beauty just referred to that he had stopped there two hours before and announced that he was deserting to the Confederacy.

Almost half a year afterward the rear guard of one of our scouting parties was harassed for the last two miles of its return by shots from a small mounted force, which scattered and took to the woods whenever we turned and attempted to charge them. Our commander arranged a strong ambuscade of the advance, with a view to capturing the entire party, and this hidden force suddenly surrounded them when they were directly in front of the house in which the little beauty lived. There were only a dozen of the enemy, and they quickly saw that their game was up. As we approached them they recognized the inevitable and ceased fighting, but one man in gray suddenly drew a revolver, fired three shots in rapid succession at the house, then pointed the weapon at his own breast, fired and fell from his saddle. We were upon them in a moment, and under the cap of the man upon the ground we saw the face of our handsome deserter. He gasped before he died that he was as loyal as ever. He had deserted in a wild desire to kiss that girl. Now, seeing her at the window, he had fired to kill her and hoped he had succeeded. Then he had killed himself rather than be shot as a traitor.

He had missed the pretty mark he had aimed at. The girl was unhurt except from a severe scare. We had lost more than 20 men most unaccountably from that post, all of them violent admirers of that very girl. Somehow her father's house was burned to the ground that very night. I hope the pretty girl escaped, but we were told she did not. Not one of us attended the funeral. It would be hard to tell how many lives on both sides were lost thereafter as the result of those two deaths.

"War is hell!"

CHAPTER XVI.
SOME NEW NEIGHBORS.

NE morning there came to a picket station where I had charge of six men an old colored woman, bent, twisted, perspiring and wild eyed, who exclaimed, "Good Lawd, boss, dey's two strings of reb sojers ober yander. Dey's so long dat you can't see neither end of 'em."

The old woman seemed so earnest that I was half inclined to believe her, so I asked, "Where are they, nanty? How far?"

"Jes' beyan' de woods, boss. Dey's jes' millions of 'em."

I knew the road for miles beyond the station. It was so straight that a man could see a long way ahead. I had a horse fast enough to get me out of trouble should I suddenly find myself within rifle range, and he needed exercise, so I mounted and galloped out to reconnoiter. I passed the woods without seeing any one, and from a little hill I could see that there was no one in the fields beyond, so I returned to the station and rebuked the old woman for lying.

"It's true as de Bible, boss, what I tole you," she replied earnestly. "Dey don't keer my two shots 'long wid 'em. You tink dese ole eyes can't see? Yas'r, dey kin dat."

As it was about time for us to be relieved I told her to go back home and take another look and return.

A few hours after we reached camp we were startled by the bugle blowing "boots and saddles," the most peremptory alarm known in the cavalry service. As we hurried to the stables we heard the "long roll" sounded in the infantry camp near us. By the time the "assembly" sounded, the word had gone through camp that the outposts on every road, on a circuit of ten or more miles, had been driven in or

As we rode out at a trot we could see infantry moving into the works on every side, light batteries taking positions behind breastworks and men at the heavy guns in the forts, while toward a series of roads different from that which we were approaching another cavalry regiment was moving. In the town we divided so as to reconnoiter three roads to find out who and where the enemy was. It did not take long to get the desired information. A Confederate gun or two on each road sent a shell or two to let us know where they were, and a dash of skirmishers at the gallop yielded two or three prisoners, who told us that the troops who had caused the alarm were two corps of Lee's army.

Well, we had gained the information for which we had gone in search, but it didn't please us at all. It foreshadowed a change of habit for us. Up to that time we had been able with a single battalion to send flying back to their camps any force that had approached the town. We could scarcely expect to do so with the newcomers. A single Confederate corps numbered more than 20,000 men; the entire force at our post numbered less than 8,000. There was nothing to joke about. Men spoke to one another about the situation and reasoned about it, but in sentences no longer or more sensible than those above. Every one seemed laboring under a sense of personal affront—affront which he was unable to resent.

We went to camp, and the enemy went to fortifying, as we soon afterward learned when on one reconnaissance or another we stumbled upon forts and breastworks where once had been clear roadway and fields. Weeks afterward we learned from Richmond papers that Longstreet had been in our neighborhood for forage and food for Lee's army. Had General Longstreet explained his purpose to us when he came, a great lot of unprofitable worry might have been spared. We might even have complimented him on the wisdom displayed in the selection of the territory, for the country round about us was fertile and well tilled and had not been laid under contribution by soldiers, except perhaps to the extent of a few sweet potatoes, chickens and turkeys. By driving in our pickets Longstreet got possession of two railroad lines which gave him free communication, barring the few miles within our lines, between Richmond and North Carolina.

But none of these things did General Longstreet explain to us. Whatever may have been his own intentions as he meandered from farm to farm for corn and bacon, his men acted as if they would like to draw forage from the commissary department of our own post and get anything else the town might hold, ourselves included. If a man doesn't want peaceable intentions misconstrued, he shouldn't intrust them to thousands of fellows with guns in their hands. Such men always get things mixed.

Of one thing we felt assured—the enemy could not cut our line of retreat, which also was the route of our supplies, for this was over causeways through the Dismal Swamp, a dark, deep, but friendly ally, which could have swallowed an army like Longstreet's without more than whetting its own appetite. The swamp was not exactly mud, but almost any part of it could be turned to mud in a few minutes by the tramp of a few men. And such mud! A rich, black ooze of decayed vegetation, into which, except in midsummer or midwinter, the foot would sink as into moss, while right under the surface was a tangle of roots which never tired of playing boot-jack for the pedestrian. To have one's boot pulled off without warning is amazing. To afterward drag the same boot from a net full of ooze into which the other boot is slowly sinking is still worse. One of Longstreet's men got through the swamp to the railroad track and captured one of our pickets, but he admitted that he was sorry he did it. He had trouble enough in returning to wish he had only himself to think of. To get enough men through to destroy our railroad track would have been impossible.

So we could run away if the post became too hot to hold on, and we couldn't be starved. After thinking this over the situation didn't seem so bad as at first. We wished that General Lee had sent us cavalry instead of infantry to fight. We were not accustomed to meeting infantry and night make mistakes. Still, there was a chance of improving our military education under so able a tutor as Longstreet.

(To be Continued.)

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Bowser Was Lost

He Makes a Night Trip Into the Country to Study Natural History, and Strays

(Copyright, 1922, by C. B. Lewis.)

"It has come—he has got another fad," sighed Mrs. Bowser as she heard Mr. Bowser's footsteps the other evening.

Something in his very gait warned her that he had broken loose again, and her first glance into his face assured her that he had a programme for the evening. She fought shy of asking any questions, and, although he was several times on the point of volunteering information, he managed to hold on to himself until after dinner. Then he said:

"I shall be out this evening and probably until a late hour, and you need not sit up for me."

"Going to the club?" she asked. "No. I am going to undertake a little expedition for the Naturalists' club."



THEY GREETED BOWSER AS "CULLY."

"There is a dispute that has been left for me to settle, and I shall secure the facts if it takes me all night."

"But why do you make an expedition at night?"

"To get my facts. You may have heard that at the approach of cold weather certain birds and animals migrate to a warmer climate. You may have possibly heard of it."

"Yes, I believe so."

"Well, there is a dispute among naturalists as to whether woodchucks and woodpeckers migrate with the others and whether they move at night or by daylight. I am going out into the country to observe and report."

"Do you seriously mean it?" asked Mrs. Bowser as she stifled a laugh.

"Mean it! Of course I mean it. And what are you grinning at?" he shouted.

"Here is a question of worldwide im-

portance to be settled, and I am not standing up here and giggling over it."

"But it struck me as rather funny. Why should any one care whether the woodchuck and the woodpeckers start out at 7 o'clock in the morning or at midnight?"

"Why should any one care? That's the way with a woman. If some one told her that elephants lived on codfish cakes, she'd think it was all right."

"And so you are going out into the woods to watch whether woodchucks and woodpeckers migrate at night?" she asked after awhile.

"I am, and I've got to make an early start. I want pencil, paper, a candle, matches and cigars. There may be quite a number of facts to jot down."

Ten minutes later he was off. Mrs. Bowser and the cat watched him disappear up the street.

Mr. Bowser had three miles to ride on a street car before he reached the country, and then he walked another mile to reach a piece of woods which looked likely to be inhabited by woodchucks and woodpeckers. Unfortunately for him, there was a house near at hand, and the owner chanced to observe him as he climbed the roadside fence. The investigator for the Naturalists' club had only got comfortably propped up against a tree when a man and a dog hunted him out, and the man demanded:

"Now, then, what in Texas are you skulking about here for?"

"My friend, I am not skulking," was the reply. "Let me ask you if there

are woodchucks in this piece of woods?"

"What's that to you? Have you got so hard up for meat that you have turned to stealing woodchucks?"

"I am here to observe if woodchucks and woodpeckers begin their migration at night. I shall not meddle in the least with anything belonging to you. It is purely in the interests of science."

"Well, you've got to trot!" retorted the man as he took a new grip on the club in his hand and whistled for his dog. "When a man's fool enough to look for woodchucks and woodpeckers at night, he's dangerous. You hump yourself out of this or I'll make it hot for you."

"My dear sir!"

"Hump, I say!"

Mr. Bowser humped—that is, he got over the fence and pursued his way along the king's highroad for half a mile and was ready to turn into another piece of woods when a couple of tramps came along. They were not looking for woodchucks, but for barns or haystacks. They greeted Bowser as "Cully" and started in to be friendly, but Mr. Bowser wouldn't have it that way. He gave them the marble heart and was passing on when their injured feelings got the better of them, and they called him a blasted aristocrat and offered to lick him for a cent a week on the installment plan. He talked back, as a matter of course, and when they had passed on he lay in the roadside ditch with his watch and wallet gone and the woodchuck and woodpecker question still unsolved. The next heard of him was when he appeared at a farmhouse at midnight and knocked on the door until the farmer came down to ask what was the matter.

"I have been assaulted and robbed and left for dead on the highway," was the reply.

"Good lands, but you don't say so!" exclaimed the farmer. "Who are you, and what are you doin' out here at midnight?"

"My name is Bowser. I came out to see if woodchucks and woodpeckers started for the south at night."

"W-h-a-t!" shouted the farmer as he raised his gun. "Now, you git out o' this, and be quick about it! I've had two gold bricks worked off on me within a year, but I've got my eyes opened at last and can't be taken in again. You must think I'm greener than grass!"

"Do you know if woodchucks migrate by day or by night?" asked Mr. Bowser as he hung in his tracks.

"No; darn me if I do, but I know that if you ain't outside that fence afore I count ten!"

Mr. Bowser was outside, and the farmer and his wife and son followed

FARM GARDEN

DANISH DAIRY METHOD.

Manipulation of the Udder as Practiced by Progressive Dairymen.

A test of Danish dairy methods at the Wisconsin station, reported by Professor Woll in bulletin 96, shows a constant daily gain in the amount of milk from manipulation of the udder while milking.

The Soondergaard system, one of the methods taught in the dairy schools and used by progressive dairymen in Denmark, is as follows:

First Manipulation.—The right quarters of the udder are pressed against each other if the udder is very large



Fig. 1.

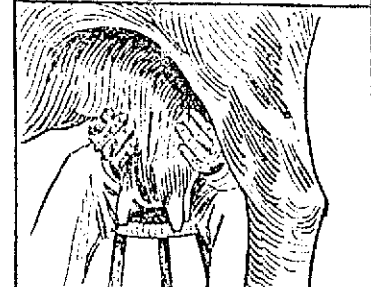


Fig. 2.

FIRST MANIPULATION.

only one-quarter at a time is taken, with the left hand on the hind quarter and the right hand in front on the fore quarter, the thumbs being placed on the outside of the udder and the four fingers in the division between the two halves of the udder. The hands are now pressed toward each other and at the same time lifted toward the body of the cow. This pressing and lifting are repeated three times; the milk collected in the milk cistern is then milked out and the manipulation repeated until no more milk is obtained, when the left quarters are treated in the same manner. See Figs. 1 and 2.

Second Manipulation.—The glands are pressed together from the side. The fore quarters are milked each by itself by placing one hand, with fingers spread, on the outside of the quarter and the other hand in the division between the right and left fore quarter. The hands are pressed against each other and the teat then milked. The hind quarters are milked by placing a hand on the outside of each quarter, likewise with fingers spread and turned upward, but with the thumb just in front of the hind quarter. The hands

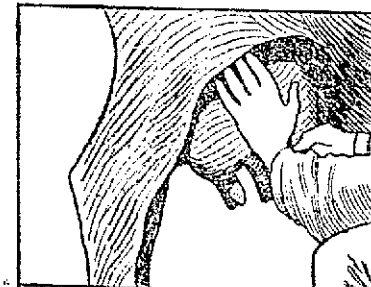


Fig. 3.



Fig. 4.

SECOND MANIPULATION.

are lifted and grasped into the gland from behind and from the side, after which they are lowered to draw the milk. See Figs. 3 and 4.

Third Manipulation.—The teats are grasped with partly closed hands and lifted with a push toward the body of the cow, both at the same time, by which method the glands are pressed between the hands and the body. The milk is drawn after each three pushes.

Sugar Beets in Colorado.

The Colorado growers of sugar beets are gradually coming to the conclusion that their lands will not withstand such heavy croppage and that they will peter out in time unless some kind of fertilizer can be employed in a practical way. Just how to add decaying vegetable matter, technically known as humus, to the soil is the one great problem for them to solve. Corral manure, green alfalfa, the tops and roots of sugar beets and even weeds produce valuable forms of humus rich in nitrogen. The humus produced is capable of combining with the phosphoric acid and potash of the soil to form humates. Sawdust, straw and carbohydrates produce a humus rich in carbon. This humus naturally has less power to combine with the phosphoric acid and potash of the soil than that formed from materials richer in nitrogen. The humus from soils which have been cropped for a series of years contains less nitrogen and mineral matter and more carbon than that from soils which have not been cultivated. Those who live in the sheep feeding districts are more fortunate than most farmers in this respect.—Field and Farm.

IN THE GARDENS.

Timely and Practical Hints For the Vegetable Grower.

Celery.—Now is the time to apply fertilizer on each side of the rows and draw an inch or so of earth over it with the hoe. This applies to early and late plantings. If celery is wanted for exhibiting in the early part of September, it will want all the pushing along it can possibly get.

Endive will require plenty of attention in transplanting and watering.

Lettuce will need close attention too. Seed can yet be sown in the open in this section, although we are getting close to our time limit. Sow a little of forcing kinds in frames or outside and transplant to frames. Such kinds as Belmont Forcing and Glasshouse answer well. f

Parsley.—Where an early supply in spring is required seed should be sown in frames and wintered over.

Tomatoes.—Give prompt attention to them now in thinning out growth and tying in. Some of the large lower leaves may be removed to let in light and sun.

Onions.—Where they are ripe and fit for pulling no time should be lost. I notice if left in the ground but a short time after they are ripe and a shower comes they quickly make new root again, which is evidently detrimental to their keeping qualities. When once pulled, keep as dry as possible and thoroughly ripen them if required for late keeping.

Seed of Tripoli varieties, such as Giant Rocca, can be sown in frames now and wintered over if large bulbs are wanted for special purposes next season.

Turnips.—It is now about the last call in many sections for the last sowing of white turnips.

Spinach.—A sowing of the broad leaved kinds may be made now for fall use.—E. P. Meredith, Massachusetts, in American Gardening.

BLANCHING CELERY.

Quick Method of Tying and Earthing Up Used by Market Gardeners.

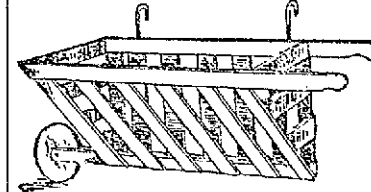
The most common method of all for blanching celery on a small scale is that of banking with soil, and it is by this method that the finest flavor can be obtained. Where the plants are set in single rows the soil can often be partially thrown up by means of a plow, or better, by a celery hiller. There are several forms of this machine, but they all work on one principle—that of a diagonally set surface to throw up the soil. Before the plow or banking machine is used a small amount of dirt must be placed around the plants by hand to hold them up in position while the earth is being thrown around them. This may also be accomplished by tying up the plants with paper twine.

Instead of tying each plant by knotting around it a short piece of string fasten the end of the string around the first plant in a row, then pass to the second plant without cutting or breaking the string. While the outside leaves of the second plant are brought up together by the left hand carry the string once around by allowing it to run between the thumb and finger of the right hand and so on from plant to plant until a whole row is held up without breaking the string and by tying it at the ends only.

This work is greatly facilitated by strapping to the right forearm a tin can in which the ball of cord is placed, the inside end of the string being delivered through a hole in the bottom of the can. Another very good method of holding the celery up while the earth is being placed around it is by temporarily setting up boards, which are removed as soon as the soil is in position.

Green Fodder Feed Rack.

The rack shown herewith can be filled at the fodder patch and wheeled to the pasture or barnyard. There it can



GREEN FODDER RACK.

be hung up against the fence by the hooks at the back. Make the rack of three inch strips of board and cut the wheel from a piece of hardwood board.—American Agriculturist.

Plums in Cold Storage.

Plums differ much in their behavior in cold storage. Robinson and Weaver, very juicy varieties, were kept from three to four weeks. With such varieties decay proceeds very rapidly when once it has begun. Less watery sorts, as Golden Beauty and Moreman, were kept in the Kansas station cooling room, which had an irregular temperature averaging about 50 degrees F., for more than a month. Welzerka, a meaty, prunelike variety, kept for a still longer time.

Notes From the Farm Journal.

A large barley acreage in North Dakota is reported.

Already feeders are looking for cattle to finish for next winter's market. This is in anticipation of an abundant corn crop.

The new clip of wool seems to be in brisk demand at a slight advance. A cheerful tone pervades the market. So far as we can learn, the condition of corn is uneven, but is best in the states of greatest production.

In shipping potatoes at this season do not let them lie exposed to the sun very long either in heaps or in boxes or baskets.

Almost half the food consumed by cattle at this season is wasted in fighting the pest of flies and other insects.

GEORGE ELIOT.

A Story of the Author and the Manuscript of "Daniel Deronda."

George Eliot was conspicuous as a person who was kindly and sympathetic in a high degree. She was "ever ready to be amused and interested in all that concerned her friends." She had also a keen sense of humor and sometimes made her friends laugh as well as laughed with them. She was solicitous about her manuscripts and was afraid she should lose them. Blackwood had occasion to send her the manuscript of "Daniel Deronda." She would not have it intrusted to the mail, and Mr. Blackwood said he would send it by his footman the next day.

"Oh, don't," the author said. "He might stop at a public house and forget it."

Mr. Blackwood explained that this footman was a perfectly sober man of high character and went on to praise the man's virtues, but this did not reassure her at all. "If he is the sort of chivalrous Bayard that you describe," she said, "he is just the kind that would stop and help at a fire!"

This was a contingency that Mr. Blackwood could not bear to consider. He promised that some member of his family would bring the manuscript, and next day, in fact, Mr. Blackwood drove over with it.

How Lightning Kills.

The cause of death by lightning is the sudden absorption of the electric current. When a thundercloud which is highly charged with positive electricity hangs over any certain place, the earth beneath it becomes abnormally charged with the negative electric current, and a man, animal or other object standing or lying directly beneath also partakes of the last mentioned influence. If, while the man, animal or other object is in this condition, a discharge takes place from the cloud above, the restoration of the equilibrium will be sudden and violent, or, in language that we can all understand, the negative current from the earth will rush up to join the positive cloud current, and in passing through the object which separates the two currents, if it be an animate thing, will do so with such force as to almost invariably produce instant death.

According to the above, which seems a tenable hypothesis, to say the least, a person is really "struck" by the ground current and not by the forked fury from above at all.

Kant's Relaxations.

The only relaxation Kant, the celebrated German philosopher, allowed himself was a walk, which he invariably took during his life at Konigsberg at about the same hour every afternoon. His usual stroll was along the banks of the Pregel toward the Friedrich's fort, and in these walks he was always a careful observer of the phenomena of nature. He told his friends one day how, as he passed a certain building in his daily walk, he had noticed several young swallows lying dead upon the ground.

On looking up he discovered, as he fancied, that the old birds were actually throwing their young ones out of the nests. It was a season remarkable for the security of insects, and the birds were apparently sacrificing some of their progeny to save the rest. "At this," added Kant, "my intellect was hushed. The only thing to do here was to fall down and worship."—Chambers' Journal.

Repairing a Crown.

What curious old records one comes across sometimes in unexpected ways! Here is one which rather calls to mind certain fairy tales beginning "Once upon a time" and going on to recount extraordinary proceedings quite as if they were the most natural and common things in the world. It has reference to Edward III. and Philippa of Hainault and is kept with other documents at Harwich, their majesties having had at the time a palace at Felixstowe. It runs thus: "For repairing ye queen's crown which ye king threw into ye fire, item 3s. 6d." The points which strike one in this memorandum are the violence of the king's temper and the cheapness of the mending process.

A Doctor With Experience.

One day, while mending the roof of his house, Chodja lost his balance and, falling to the ground, broke a rib. A friend of his went hurriedly for a hakim (doctor).

"Takim, have you ever fallen from a roof and broken a rib?" was the first question Chodja asked the doctor.

"Thank God, no!" replied the hakim. "Then go away at once, please," cried Chodja. "I want a doctor who has fallen from a roof and knows what it is!"

The Migratory Crab.

The West Indian migratory crab is the only creature that is born in the sea, matures in fresh waters and passes its adult life on land. Once a year these creatures migrate in thousands from the uplands of Jamaica, deposit their ova in the sea, then migrate to the rivers and streams, pass through a fresh water stage, after which they follow their parents to land until the time comes for them to return to the sea to lay their eggs in turn.

Same Old Story.

Stern—Father—What an unearthly hour that fellow steps till every night, Dora? What does your mother say about it?

Daughter—She says men haven't altered a bit since she was young, pa.

A Factor In Progress.

A trained, educated mechanic is the most powerful factor in the progress of nations. Such a man thinks, provides for the unexpected, multiplies his forces and dares the world to meet him.—Galveston News.

G. W. BAKER,

Funeral Director,
Licensed Embalmer.

All business intrusted to my care will have prompt and careful attention. A qualified lady assistant. Special attention given to night calls.

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Center Street, East Side.

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M. STEINBERG,

Dealer in

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Furniture and Hardware.

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for Old Rubbers, Rags, Copper
and Iron.

WOOD CO.

NATIONAL BANK.

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CAPITAL \$50,000.

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ARE YOU GOING ABROAD?

Or are you going to buy any tickets from Europe? If so, remember that I represent all the leading steamship lines sailing between this country and Europe and run in a position to furnish promptly the very best accommodations at the lowest rates. I represent: The Hamburg American; The Cunard; The White Star; The American; The Red Star; The Holland American; The Allan; The Atlantic State; The Beaver; The Dominion; and The Scandinavian Lines and shall be pleased to furnish on application rates, sailings, and all information desired concerning any of these lines.

JOHN CASBERG,

CENTRALIA, WIS.

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Dealer in Fine Wine, Liquors
and Cigars.

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One Year.....\$1.50
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Railroad Taxation.

Some days ago there arrived at the Tribune office two circulars designated as bulletins Nos. 3 and 4, showing the amount of taxes the railroads are paying and how it all comes about. It also states that the circulars are "issued in behalf of Wisconsin Railroads." Of course this might have been inferred to be the case, but the information was probably put on to guide those who should happen to read the circular thru and taking note of contradictions, be undecided whether it was furnished for, or against the interests of the railroads.

At the bottom of one page there is the query: "How Many Citizens of Wisconsin pay 4 per cent of their gross income for taxes? Then they tell about ad valorem system of taxation and say afterward that "Gross earnings tax yields larger returns than the ad valorem system."

In answer to the query as to how many citizens of Wisconsin pay 4 per cent tax on their gross income we might say that every laboring man in the country does so. In fact many of them pay nearer 50 percent of their gross earnings in some sort or other of a tax. If he has been saving enough to succeed in buying a home which the assessor values at \$1,000 he is paying 4 per cent on a better gross earning than most working men receive, taking one year with another. So this argument does not amount to much.

We do not care just how the railroads are taxed, so they paid their just share of taxes. Last fall the republican speakers, from the governor down to the coroner, got up before the people and stated that under the former government of the state, which was themselves, the railroads had not been paying their rightful share of the taxes, and they asked that they might be elected again so as to compel these octopus-like corporations to "cough up" properly. The people elected them and of course they are anxiously waiting to see the administration make the corporations cough.

The Primary election law is practically a sure thing and as a consequence many people who have been busy for some years past in trying to learn the rules of the present law will find that their labors have been in vain. The new law is a long one and will require considerable study to master thoroughly, and parties who contemplate running for office a year from next fall should secure a copy at their earliest convenience and master its contents thoroughly. As to the merits of the law we cannot speak. In Minnesota, where the law has been in operation for the past two years, there has been much said both for and against the method by the newspapers, while individuals from Minnesota are equally conflicting in their reports. If the law will have a tendency to purify politics, even a little bit, it is a good law and should have the support of the people at large, as it undoubtedly will have. It will probably be discovered, however, that the politicians of the country will continue to hold offices under the primary system the same as they did under the old method of nomination, while reliable business men will be able to side-step any little honors of this sort if they just keep their wits about them.

CRANMOOR.

Miss Aria Lomax of Bangor, who has been visiting her sister, Mrs. Rose, has been very ill the last week, requiring the close attention of Dr. Morse or Babcock. At this writing she is considerably better.

Little Lucille Berard spent the school week with Mr. and Mrs. Robt. Skeel, returning Friday evening with her sister, Miss Jennie, to their home in Grand Rapids.

Miss Dorothy Fitch attended the party at Nekoosa Friday evening, returning home Saturday night accompanied by her brother, H. E. Fitch, and Miss Nellie Young.

Mr. Grimshaw took advantage of the sleighing and moonlight and gave his family an outing Saturday evening, driving as far as Babcock.

Harry Whitteley took the afternoon train for Grand Rapids Wednesday, returning on the late train as Prof. Reuter was not able to meet his Thursday pupils.

John Rutledge has severed his connection with this section of the St. Paul railroad and expects to remove his family elsewhere.

Geo. H. Scott came down from Port Edwards Saturday night to spend the Sabbath with Mr. Foley and the children.

Miss Myra Kruger is at home now and will probably remain until her mother's health is improved.

Miss Martha Taylor with Mary and Evelyn Foley visited Miss Taylor's family in Armenia Sunday.

Mrs. Harland of Manston has been spending some time with her sister, Mrs. Edward Kruger.

Roy Lester was down between school sessions to see the folks at home.

Miss Lizzie Hines is visiting her grandmother at Wild Rose.

Mrs. W. H. Fitch and son were Nekoosa callers Friday.

For Stomach Trouble.

"I have taken a great many different medicines for stomach trouble and constipation" says Mrs. S. Geiger of Dunkerton, Iowa, but never had as good results from any as from Chamberlain's Stomach & Liver Tablets." For sale by Johnson & Hill Co., and Wood County Drug Co.

KELLNER.

F. H. Winter agent for Albert & McGee pickle Co. was in our burg Sunday and addressed the farmers on the pickle business. If he can secure a large enough acreage the company proposes to buy them at our station. Any one wishing to raise pickles can find contracts with J. M. Gage.

Miss Mary Yetter died at her home here Thursday Feb. 5. Miss Yetter was an excellent young lady and her sudden death was a very sad blow to her many friends and relatives. The funeral was held in the Ev. Lutheran church here, Sunday afternoon.

The owners of a sawmill at Bancroft were interviewing some of our farmers in regards to saving the logs but could receive no encouragement. If farmers would hang together we could have a number of improvements which are necessary.

John Boles is in your city receiving medical aid for his ankle which he sprained some time ago. W. H. Witt has charge during his absence.

A merry party of young people spent Sunday evening with John Glebke. Everyone present reports a fine time.

C. G. Hanson spent Saturday in Grand Rapids. Walter Russ was in charge during his absence.

We were sorry to hear of the illness of C. G. Hanson's wife in your city. Mr. Hanson is with her this week.

Mrs. Albans of Stevens Point is visiting with her daughter Mrs. J. M. Gage.

Henry Wakely and Will Collier were business visitors in our burg Saturday.

The scarcity of cars still keeps our warehouse full of stock.

J. M. Gage spent Friday in your city on business.

BABCOCK.

The sleighing has been exceptionally fine for the last few days and a few couple of our married people took advantage of it, and drove out to the home of Geo. Frazar on last Sunday evening. They took oysters and other good things with them, and enjoyed a very nice supper and passed a very pleasant evening.

L. Ward, who with his family is spending the winter in Milwaukee, arrived this evening to spend a few days on business in the village.

Mrs. Bert Law is sick with LaGrippe at her home in the village. Dr. Simonson of Tomah is attending her.

It looks today that those contemplating putting up any ice better be about it. The ground is almost bare.

Mrs. Mayme McConnell of Pittsville was the guest of Mrs. T. Styles on Sunday.

Miss Maud Gardner is spending a week in Tomahawk with her mother.

Mrs. Sam Griffith and son, Amos, were Pittsville visitors on Monday.

Mrs. West of Necedah is the guest of her daughter, Mrs. Bert Law.

Mrs. John Rice of Tomah is the guest of Mrs. Chas. Carter.

PORT EDWARDS.

Miss Katherine E. Smith of Grand Rapids came down on the Saturday evening train and visited over Sunday with Miss Retta Cleveland.

Frankie Noel, who makes his home with Mrs. La Madeline of your city, spent Saturday and Sunday with his parents.

Henry McCann and Misses Wood and McCarthy of your city were callers at the Noel home Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Mason and Miss Blanche Cleveland were callers at the Cleveland home Sunday.

Misses Burr and Martin spent Saturday and Sunday at their respective homes in your city.

Mrs. L. H. Haupt of Manitowoc is a guest of Mrs. Noel for a few days this week.

Mrs. C. G. Hanover of Nekoosa was in our village, the guest of Mrs. Gurdy.

Mrs. P. Miscoil was a shopper in your city Saturday.

It was currently reported last week that one of the parties who have been in the habit of hanging out at Walt Dickson's livery stable had received a diploma from President Roosevelt which gave him the credit of being the biggest liar in Wood County. Investigation proved that while he had not yet received any diploma, certificate or other token of recognition, that the chances were that he would do so if he kept on in the same path he had heretofore been traveling.

REGO.

REGO is an Herbal Compound which successfully cures Constipation, also Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Sick Headache, Sour Stomach, Heartburn, Flatulence, Kidney and Liver Trouble, and all diseases caused by constipation.

Constipation is the primary cause of more diseases than any known ailment of the human system. Remove the cause and the results will satisfy you.

REGO gently but thoroughly cleanses the system, invigorates and keeps it in a healthy condition by assisting it in the proper assimilation of food.

Sam Church,
DRUGGIST.

Grand Rapids, - - Wis.

..MONEY..

I can loan you money on good real estate security. Farm and city property bought and sold.

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Office in MacKinnon Block, west end of bridge.

HOW WOULD YOU LIKE
A GOLD DOLLAR FOR

69c

Just to see how many ladies read our advertisements we will sell to every lady that presents the accompanying coupon, together with 69c, any of our \$1.00 per yard dress goods. This offer is good for

Saturday, Feb. 14th

and

Monday, Feb. 16th.

This coupon will be redeemed to the amount of 31c per yard when taken in payment for any of our \$1.00 per yard dress goods, Saturday and Monday, February 14th and 16th.

Name of Customer.

SPAFFORD, COLE & CO.

Market Prices.

The following are the market prices of produce in the city of Grand Rapids corrected on the day of publication:

Potatoes, 1/2 bushel.....	30
Wheat, No. 2, 1/2 bushel.....	1.50
Rye, 1/2 bushel.....	.41
Oats, 1/2 bushel.....	.38
Corn, shelled, 1/2 bushel.....	.90
Hay, marsh, 1/2 ton.....	4.50
Hay, timothy, 1/2 ton.....	7.50
Eggs, 1/2 dozen.....	.17
Butter, 1 lb.....	.12 @ .15
Beans, 1/2 bushel.....	1.30 @ 1.75
Peas, 1/2 bushel.....	.70
Onions, 1/2 bushel.....	.40
Beef, live, 1/2 100 lbs.....	\$2.00 @ 2.50
Beef, dressed, 1/2 100 lbs.....	\$4.50 @ 5.50
Pork, live.....	5.00
Pork, dressed.....	7.50
Veal, live, 1/2 100 lbs.....	.94
Veal, dressed, 1/2 100 lbs.....	.66 @ .87
Chickens, live, 1/2 100 lbs.....	7 @ .08
Chickens, dressed, 1/2 100 lbs.....	12 @ .15
Turkeys, live, 1/2 100 lbs.....	.8
Turkeys, dressed, 1/2 100 lbs.....	13 @ .15
Flour, patent, 1/2 bbl.....	4.40
Feed, 1/2 ton.....	22.50
Middlings, 1/2 ton.....	18.50
Bran, 1/2 ton.....	18.50
Boiled Corn Meal, bbl.....	3.50
Lard, 1/2 100 lbs.....	.12
Whole Hams, 1/2 100 lbs.....	.12
Mass Pork, bbl.....	16.50

This Paper and Weekly Wisconsin.

We have perfected clubbing arrangements whereby we can now offer both this paper and the Weekly Wisconsin for the low price of \$1.50 a year. The Weekly Wisconsin is a family newspaper unexcelled in reputation. Particular attention is devoted to the local news of the northwest. Its woman's page of matter every week is worth the cost of the paper.

—One big load of dry kindling wood delivered to any part of the city for \$1.25. BADGER BOX & LUMBER CO. Telephone No. 314.

VICTORIA, DEWEY, SUNBEAM

A WISE WOMAN
Knows that one of the first requisites in making good bread is to have first-class flour, and she will generally have it if it is obtainable.

A WISE MAN
Will always see to it that his wife has good flour and to make sure of the matter he will order VICTORIA, DEWEY or SUNBEAM.

GRAND RAPIDS MILLING CO.

WISSMER & PASSER,

— Manufacturers of —

HAVANA and DOMESTIC CIGARS.

5c—Bell Rose and Cuban Specials. 10c—El Puerto.

In our retail department may be found a full supply of Tobaccos and Cigars, Pipes and Smokers' Supplies. Patronage solicited.

WEST SIDE. GROSS' OLD STAND.

MAIL ORDERS PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO

Johnson & Hill Co.

GRAND RAPIDS, WISCONSIN.

THE BEST WAY TO
SAVE MONEY.

We can recommend no better way than to do your trading at this store, the best in town.

DRY GOODS DEPT.



Here's where we have a "snap" for you in the line of Ladies' Coats, Jackets, Capes, Skirts, Tailor-made Suits, etc. We do not care to store these goods away and as we must have room for spring goods we will offer everything in this line at



A BIG REDUCTION

Don't fail to look over this line as you are sure to find something you want. Our dry goods department has always been made a feature of this store and our customers can always find just what they are looking for.

IN THE
GROCERY
DEPARTMENT

Without doubt we carry the best line of staple and fancy groceries in Wood county. Our goods are always fresh which fact is fully appreciated by our many customers. In this department we also carry an extensive line of.....

China and Glassware.

Call in and see us when you are in search of anything in this line.

Remember we guarantee everything. Money refunded if not all right. Come in and help us clear the decks for the oncoming season.

JOHNSON & HILL CO.
DEPARTMENT STORE
WEST SIDE. GRAND RAPIDS.

Mrs. DOLBY'S TALKS

Thinks the Deacon's Too Vivid For a Church Member

(Copyright, 1922, by C. B. Lewis.)

SEVERAL little things had happened during the day to cause Deacon Dolby to look forward to a seizure after the supper dishes had been cleared away, and when the hour finally arrived he was as ready as he could be to take what was in store for him. He sat down in his rocking chair in the sitting room, pulled off his shoes and had been reading testimonials about a new patent windmill for ten minutes when Mrs. Dolby softly began:

"Samuel Dolby, just after breakfast this morning you went to the barn. Something was the matter with the stable door. When it would not open, you banged and kicked and muttered, and after five minutes you picked up a big stone and smashed at the door with all your might. At the same time you said something. I was too far off, and you saw me and didn't repeat it, but I want you to tell me right here and now what it was. Certain rumors



"SOMETHING WAS THE MATTER WITH THE STABLE DOOR."

have reached my ears, and I want to know if there is any truth in them. Did you say 'pshaw,' 'sugar' or 'er'?"

The deacon had crunched testimonial No. 4, and he became so deeply interested that he forgot to answer the question. Had it been otherwise he might have been compelled to admit that his exclamation had neither "pshaw" nor "sugar" in it. Mrs. Dolby sat looking at a three-quarter view of him for two or three minutes and then continued:

"At the dinner table today I asked you to pass the fried eggs. The plate was hot, and you burned your fingers and dropped it with a crash. It was bad enough to have the plate broken and the contents spilled all over the tablecloth, but that was nothing to what you said. As the plate fell you yelled. As I didn't say anything at the time you probably thought I didn't pay attention, but I want you to know that I did. Samuel Dolby, you are a man fifty-nine years old, a deacon of the church and supposed to be a living example before the world, and yet when you burned your fingers you yelled out, 'Thunderation!' Don't deny it, sir. I not only heard it, but I wrote it down on the pantry door as soon as I got up. It will remain there as long as we live in this house, and I shall never see it without having cold chills go over me. What have you got to say for yourself?"

He had nothing whatever to say, but something like a smile appeared at the corners of his mouth. He was thinking what he would have said had he stabbed his toe instead of burning his fingers. He could have defended the word "thunderation" as perfectly proper under all occasions of sudden excitement, but before he had made up his mind to do so Mrs. Dolby went on:

"At 3 o'clock this afternoon I asked you to go up into the garret and get down my quilt frames while I went over to see Mrs. Green about fall pickles. Just as I returned you fell down stairs with such a clatter that for a moment I thought the house had been struck by a cyclone. I was so excited and I came so near fainting away that I don't remember what you said, but I know you yelled out at least four times. Samuel, I want you to tell me exactly what you said. It was something dreadful, but perhaps under the circumstances I can excuse it, and you can make a fresh start. I know that a fall downstairs is a sudden thing, and it is liable to throw even a deacon off his balance. Did one of your expressions refer to the bad place, Samuel?"

All four of his yells were directly connected with the locality mentioned, as he distinctly remembered, but the deacon didn't propose to enter into any arguments or discussions. He had said what he had said, and if Mrs. Dolby had any doubts about it then all the better for him, and he had made a safe escape of it. He tried his best to become deeply interested in testimonial No. 6, which stated that the "None Such windmill" only needed the breath of a sleeping babe to set it in motion, and after hearing a few sighs over the general situation Mrs. Dolby brought forward the last ofense:

"When I was ready to set about getting supper, I asked you to bring me in a pail of fresh water from the well. You went out with the pail, and I suddenly heard some one shout out, 'I went to the door and found you lying on your back on the ground. You had struck your toe against the soap kettle and fallen down. I didn't say anything, Samuel—not a word. I don't

ing what you said when you fell down because I think it was 'oh, my!' But what I want explained is what you said later on, when you found the pump stuck fast. When you had worked away at the handle and the water wouldn't come, you jumped up and down and kicked the pump and shouted: 'It—It—It—It' three different times. I was having a chill, and my fingers were in my ears, and so I didn't catch the words, but I must know. You must confess to me and trust me to forgive you if I can. What does a man say when he grabs a pump handle and jumps up and down and looks red in the face? If you don't speak right up and tell me, I shall think the very worst."

The deacon laid down the circular as if he intended to make a full breast of the affair and depend upon Mrs. Dolby's wifely heart to forgive, but after a moment's thought he changed his mind and let his eyes fall upon the last testimonial. It was only two lines long, and he read it over three times while she waited for his answer and deep silence. By and by he yawned and stretched and got up on his feet, and, going over to the coal stove, he shut the drafts and carelessly observed:

"If you are going to make soft soap tomorrow, I guess we'd better get to bed a little early tonight."

M. QUAD.

A KING'S POEM.

Autograph Verses by James I. in a Book Owned in Boston.

An interesting volume in the Boston Public Library is Montaigne's "Essays," printed early in the seventeenth century, which was owned by James I., the English king who was so largely responsible for the publication of the accepted version of the Holy Bible. The book is the first English translation of the great French author and was made by John Florio, a friend of many of the famous Elizabethan writers, including Shakespeare himself, who drew several suggestions from its pages for well known passages in his plays.

The Boston library copy has a modern binding, but the ancient fly leaf is preserved on which is written the following poem, in King James' autograph:

Here I wish I might to the anatomy
Of my frail heart, a humane device
O trust the Almighty, by the Almighty's word
O put on my robe as eunuch lord
Thou puttest once more me in thy best
believe
And in my south thy secret law engrave.
The queer words and quaint spelling are characteristic of early Scotch poetry, which King James, as a Scotchman himself, took great delight in writing, and perhaps the average reader will have no more difficulty in deciphering the royal meaning than in making out a page in a modern Scotch dialect novel.

Liquid Oxygen.

Liquid oxygen when first formed is milky in appearance owing to the presence of some impurity which may be removed by passing it through ordinary filter paper. When pure, it is of a pale blue color, which, however, is not due, as some have thought, to the presence of liquid ozone, which is of a dark blue color. Liquid oxygen is a nonconductor of electricity, but is strongly magnetic. It may be lifted from a cup by presenting the poles of a strong electro magnet. It seems to have very slight chemical activity, since it will extinguish a lighted match and has no action on a piece of phosphorus dropped into it. It is well known that the A and B lines of the solar spectrum are due to oxygen, and from experiments on the top of Mount Blanc it is thought they are largely if not wholly due to the oxygen in the earth's atmosphere. Professor Dewar showed that these lines come out very strong when liquid oxygen is interposed in the path of the rays from an electric lamp.

The Forgetment.

Everybody knows the pretty little forgetment and likes the flower more perhaps because of its name than its beauty. How was it so called? The Germans account for it by quite a pathetic romance. It seems that once upon a time a knight and a lady were walking by the bank of the Danube when the latter asked her "gallant gay" to pluck for her a tiny blue flower which she saw growing in the stream. No sooner said than done, but the knight, overbalancing, fell into the river and, owing to the slippery nature of the bank and the weight of his own armor, was carried away by the current. As he threw the flowers ashore to his lady he cried out with his last breath, "Vergiss mein nicht!" ("Forget me not.") And ever since the flower has been looked upon as the emblem of fidelity.

London Police Methods.

This is the method operand of London's police: Two citizens engage in a street fight; crowd gathers to see the mill; four "bobbies" appear, working their way through the press with a "by your leave" or "kindly let me pass"; they have neither bills nor guns. Two seize each combatant, leading him aside with no rough hands and arguing thus in chiding tones: "Aren't ye 'shamed o' yerself? What's the good o' fightin'? Leave scraps to dogs. Now, run along an' behave yerself. There's a good chap." These words are accompanied by a pat on the shoulder and a gentle shove away from the scene of conflict. Rarely is there an arrest. A brutal chubbing is unknown. The London police are peacemakers.—New York Press.

"What's the matter, old man? Been testing on wheat?" "No, not that, forgot to take Rocky Mountain Tea last night. Wife said I'd be sick today." 35c. Johnson Hill & Co.

Chicago Man Finds His Daughter After 17 Years' Search.

Loose the Little Girl When She Is But Five Years Old and Now She Has Grown to Womanhood and Is Married.

A search covering a period of 17 years has just ended in New York by Francis Rosborg, of Chicago, finding the daughter who was taken from him in 1885, when she was five years old.

The daughter is Mrs. Alfred Boyles, of 749 Halsey street, Brooklyn. She is a bride of four months, having been married early last September to Mr. Boyles, who is connected with the Equitable Life Insurance company.

Mr. Rosborg is a resident of Pullman, Ill., having for a number of years been a foreman in one of the departments of the Pullman Car company.

The story of the long separation and final reunion involves an accusation of treachery against the mother of the young woman, who is said to have fled with her child while the husband, Mr. Rosborg, was on a visit to their old home in Austria. The child was placed in a Boston convent, it develops, but it is not known what became of the mother.

It was as Ethel Hardy, an orphan, that the present Mrs. Boyles was wooed and wedded. While in the Boston convent she was told that Hardy probably was not her real name, but no one could enlighten her further. The records of the convent were destroyed in some manner and she could not learn the name of the woman who had her placed therein under the name of Marie Josephine Hardy, which the latter adapted to suit herself by calling herself Ethel Hardy.

A year ago last September, while living in New York, Miss Hardy met Mr. Boyles, and after a year's courtship they were married. Three months later there appeared in one of the newspapers a story about a Chicago man who had been seeking his lost daughter for 17 years, the man being Francis Rosborg, a former resident of lower Fulton street, Brooklyn. When his little girl, Marie Josephine, was about five years old he had occasion to return to Austria, and it was then that his wife disappeared with the daughter.

In later years, the story ran, Mr. Rosborg drifted to Chicago, and by his connection with the Pullman company became financially able to employ detectives to hunt for his daughter.

Marie Josephine? asked Mrs. Boyles of herself. "That was the name they gave me in the convent. Can it be possible that I am the missing girl?"

Mrs. Boyles told her husband of the matter, and they wrote to Rosborg. Photographs were sent to Chicago, and Mr. Rosborg went on to New York, reaching there Sunday night and meeting Mr. and Mrs. Boyles at the Grand Central depot.

Both father and daughter were at first overcome by the sight of each other.

"I would know you among a thousand," Mr. Rosborg declared. "You are the image of your mother; there can be no mistake."

The daughter, too, said she could remember that some time in the past she was associated with a man who resembled Mr. Rosborg. She, too, was satisfied there was no mistake.

KIPLING BARRED BY GERMANY

Poet Replies to "The Rovers" and Says Englishman's Name Shall Never Be Spoken in Land Again.

The newspapers of Berlin of all shades of political opinion print conspicuously a poem by Ernest von Wildenbruck replying to Kipling's recent poem, "The Rovers," in which the Germans were characterized as "the Goth and shameless Hun," and the British were reminded of the anglophobia of Germany in the Boer war. The papers express astonishment that the English can call a man a poet who writes so coarsely and brutally, and say that the Germans must henceforth separate Kipling from all notions of Shakespeare's land. Herr von Wildenbruck concludes his verses by declaring that everything Kipling had written previously is wiped out for the Germans by his last poem and that his name shall never again be heard in Germany.

Twenty-Two Centuries Old.

Most boys and some girls have played in their time the game of dibs, or knucklebones, but few of them know that the game has existed since the third century B. C. and is probably still older. How it was played in the ancient days no one can tell, but the ankle-joint boxes of the sheep, ox, deer and pig were used, and the game was called "astragal," from the Latin word for the ankle-joint. In Scotland pebbles are often employed, whence the name, "chuckies." Even precious stones and gold and bronze "stones" have been used, and in some countries the bones were marked with numbers and colored to represent kings, queens, knaves and pawns.

Made Prelates by Gregory XVI.

Two prelates alone are living who were made bishops by Pope Gregory XVI. One is Pope Leo XIII., the other is Archbishop Daniel Murphy, of Hobart, Tasmania, now 88 years of age. He was appointed bishop of Philadelphia in pontifical indultum in 1845.

The Secret Way, Too.

It is forbidden to look a gift horse in the mouth, says the Chicago Tribune, but you may look him up in his pedigree.

Important Discovery Credited to Chicago Physician.

Experiments Said to Have Proved That Injections of Salt Solution Can Be Made with Safety to the Patient.

After a series of experiments covering a period of over five years, Dr. W. Byron Coakley, of Chicago, has just discovered that to administer local treatment to the heart is not the impossibility the world's scientists have held it to be.

By means of a fine hollow golden needle seven or eight inches long, which he terms "organotome," Dr. Coakley not only has been able to pierce the heart without causing death but to inject into it various fluids without subjecting the patient to the slightest danger.

Thus far Dr. Coakley has been compelled to confine his experiments to dogs, rabbits and similar animals, but so certain is he of his ground that he will attempt to secure a human subject for a demonstration which he has been asked to make before the international medical congress at Madrid, Spain, in 1903.

While at work over a dog recently the doctor conceived the idea of injecting a salt solution into the animal's heart. To his surprise, the dog not only withstood the shock but the heart action was immediately greatly improved. This led him to make more extended investigations, and these resulted in the verification of his first experiment.

Dr. Coakley refused to talk of the subject when approached for details of his discovery, but a physician who has been associated with him in the experiments, explained the theory as follows:

"In making injections into the heart it is necessary to have absolute control over the temperature, the pressure, and the quantity of fluid to be injected. These important features are regulated by a large instrument which is used in connection with the organotome.

"The left ventricular cavity will withstand eight cubic centimeters of a 20 pound stream of normal or .906 per cent. salt solution at 52 degrees centigrade, to be injected in a minute. It is not well to hold the heart that length of time, but it can be done if necessary.

"If the wall of the ventricle is to be injected the pressure of the stream must be reduced, and a less quantity of the solution introduced. The right ventricular cavity will withstand ten cubic centimeters of a 25 pound stream of the same solution to the minute. In the right and left articular cavities the same conditions obtain as in the ventricular cavities.

"The organotome, being delicate, allows of considerable play, and under favorable conditions the heart may continue to do its work, although transfixed. The instant the point of the needle touches the heart the beat increases, but as the point is thrust further into the substance of the organ the beats become slower, and if the needle be passed through the apex the heart stops. Then as the instrument is withdrawn the heart makes a great effort to make up for lost time, and when the needle leaves it the heart beats number over 200 to the minute. These continue for a period of about two minutes when they gradually fall back to normal."

EGYPTIAN GIFTS FOR YALE.

Annual Consignment of Antiquities for Peabody Museum Reach New Haven in Good Order.

The annual gift of antiquities from the Egypt Exploration Fund association has just been received by the Yale Peabody museum. The assignment, which is from the ruins of Abydos and Fayum, contains specimens of more than 100 fine instruments, spindles and figures belonging to the first dynasty. Ushabti heads, figures and bronzes, a double granite statue of Unnefer and his sister from between the thirteenth and eighteenth dynasties, a cartonnage mask, ivory, beads, wooden combs, pottery, vases, lamps, glass vases, bronze bangles, etc., dating from the Green-Roman period. The collection has been installed with the accessions of the last three years from the Egypt fund.

INVENTS GREWSOME DEVICE.

Physician at Reading, Pa., Proposes to Aid the Hangman in His Task.

Dr. R. B. Blandell, formerly of New Mexico, now living in Reading, Pa., has invented a device for the hanging of murderers which he wants the county commissioners to adopt. He has made a design to show how the device will work. A piece of steel is fitted behind the neck of the condemned. The steel has sharp corners, the edges rounded off, and it is covered with three thicknesses of cloth. The rope is passed through the holes at either end, and when the rope is drawn taut the steel presses against the neck. By this means, the inventor says, the neck will always be broken and a quick death will result.

Sensitive.

A New York woman's club refused to listen to a paper on "Marital Upset." Perhaps the members, says the Chicago Record-Herald, thought it would be unwise to have their personal affairs discussed in a clubroom

Erection of Two Immense Structures on De Luxe Plan in Philadelphia.

The impending erection in Philadelphia of two immense hotels, one on the site of St. James hall and its adjoining property and the other on the site of the present Walsingham and Bath hotels, emphasizes the fact that the West end is becoming the chief area of hotel life in London. A few years ago the Strand and Trafalgar square could claim preeminence as the center of the most celebrated hotels—the Savoy, the Cecil, the Metropole, Morley's and the Golden Cross—but quite recently the new and imported style of hotel de luxe has come into existence, and within a short space of time it seems probable that the West end will become hotelized on a scale surpassing both in magnitude and in luxurious refinement the airiest dreams of the hotel manager of 15 years ago.

While the wonderful Ritz hotel, which is to reach from Arlington street to Green Park, promises to be the most splendid in London, Claridge's, just off Grosvenor square, has already introduced modern hotel life into the very heart of Mayfair.

Very startling was the contrast between the richness of Claridge's and the plainness, amounting almost to poverty, of the old Bath hotel, now stripped of its homely mahogany furniture, which may have been there since Mr. Adams, the first American minister, put up at the hotel.

For nearly 150 years the old Bath hotel has been looked upon by generations of Londoners as one of the mysteries which only the aristocratic might penetrate, but now, doomed to destruction, the famous Bath hotel stands revealed as a wretched jumble of passages and rooms, devoid of attraction and fit only for a house wrecker.

All over the West end the hotel de luxe is springing up. In Sloane street, the Cadogan, close by Hans Crescent, in Mount street, the Colberg; in Kensington, Gore, the Devere and Royal Palace hotels, all tell the same tale, and the middle-aged hotel in Albemarle street and thereabouts is blossoming into a new and more luxurious existence.

MOTHER OF QUADRUPLETS.

Only Woman Given Birth to Two Boys and Two Girls, All Being Healthy.

Quadruplets, comprising two sons and two daughters, were born the other morning to Stanislaus Spychalski and his wife, who reside at Air Line Junction, O. The mother and all four children are so far doing remarkably well. They aggregate in weight 19 pounds and all have fine heads of hair. The first born was a girl weighing three pounds named Helen, the second a girl weighing six pounds named Dorothy, the third a boy weighing five pounds named Samuel Jones, and the fourth a boy weighing five pounds named Theodore Roosevelt.

The father of the quadruplets is 29 years old and the mother, Frances, is 22. Although the mother has previously given birth to triplets, twins and a single child, there is besides the quadruplets only one child living, aged nine months and 16 days. When the mother was only 16 twins were born to her, both of whom died. Later while living in Detroit triplets were born, but all died.

The father is a Polish carpenter and the family is in somewhat destitute circumstances.

ODD CORMORANT'S NEST.

The Royal United Institution in London the Recipient of Curious Gift.

A rather curious gift has been presented to Staff Surgeon Beadwell, of the royal navy, to the Royal United Institution at Whitehall, London. It is a cormorant's nest containing five eggs, which was discovered in the lookout on the foremast of H. M. S. Sybille, which was wrecked some time ago in Lambert's bay, on the southwest coast of Africa. The nest is composed of sea weed, somewhat roughly put together and bound with stout pieces of wire rigging, on which the cormorant must have expended very great strength, for they had to be wrenched off the submerged ship and broken into proper lengths on purpose to hold the nest together.

Symptomatically Entertained.

To find a parallel for the recent symptomatically entertainment of the German emperor by the earl of Lonsdale and of King Edward by other British peers and commoners one must go back to the palmy days of the French monarchy. To entertain a queen for a week Comte d'Artois rebuilt, rearranged and refurbished his castle from threshold to turret, employing 700 workmen day and night. Marshal de Soubise received Louis XV. as his guest for a day and a night at a cost of \$100,000. "I hear," said his majesty to the marshal, who owed millions, "that you are in debt." "I will inquire of my steward and inform your majesty," replied the host, hiding a yawn behind his hand.

Warning to Fournier.

Fournier has a new automobile in which he expects to go 106 miles an hour. It is made in the shape of a cigar, says the Chicago Record-Herald, and if the gentleman who expects to operate it is wise he will have it made bullet-proof.

Time to Reform.

It is claimed by a St. Louis lady that she knows 500 women in that city who gamble. She ought to break away, says the Chicago Record-Herald, and try to get into a moral "set."

Pennsylvania Youngster, Aged Twelve, Kills Three Animals in One Day.

George Mabey, 12 years old, of Williamsport, Pa., has won the distinction of killing three bears in one day. A few days ago he got his father's gun, unperceived by his mother, and went to a field not far from the house where bears had been seen to feed. He saw a large bear eating the tops of turnips that still remained in the field, and fired. The bear fell, and the boy returned to the house eager to tell of his luck.

When he got there, glancing through a window on the opposite side of the house he saw two bears making their way through a strip of woods. Reloading the gun, he followed the edge of the woods to a point where he thought the bears would come out. He had been hid only a moment when they shuffled out of the timber, and he killed them easily.

Two members of the Du Bois Rod and Gun club killed a bear after the longest chase on record. They wounded the animal in the heavily timbered Hick's Run district, in Cameron county, on the second morning of their hunt. Not liking to give him up without a chase, they followed the trail all day.

That night they camped on the trail in the snow, and on the two succeeding days continued the chase. About noon of the third day they came upon him. He was seriously wounded in the groin, but he fought the dogs, killing one of them and injuring the other before he was dispatched.

The hunters found that they had followed the bear 50 miles through two counties.

MUST NOT MARRY.

Board of Education Hard-Heartedly Frown on Teachers Taking Husbands.

The board of education of New York city has served notice on all women teachers contemplating marriage or disposed to matrimony that no wedding bells will be tolerated while they are in the service of the public schools; that if they do marry their offense will be reported, charges will be preferred against them, and they will be dismissed from the service. Some time ago the board of education framed a by-law which said, in substance, that the marriage of a woman teacher should be tantamount to her resignation. A Brooklyn teacher married and the Brooklyn courts sustained her in her contention that marriage was not resignation. The following amendment was, therefore, proposed by the board: "Resolved, That no woman principal, woman head of department, or woman member of the teaching or supervising staff shall marry while in the service, and such a marriage shall be reported to the board of education, which may direct that charges be preferred against such teacher."

WOMEN'S NOVEL PROJECT.

Hotel to Be Built in Russia for Their Special Care and Protection.

The latest development of the woman's rights question in Russia has taken the form of a novel proposal planned by the Society for the Care of Women's Health. It is proposed to build a kind of hotel where only women may live, and of which the shareholders are to be exclusively women, writes the St. Petersburg correspondent of the London Mail.

Shares in the company will be subscribed for in the form of rent for rooms, and at the end of ten years, by which time the shares will be fully paid up, tenants will be allowed to sublet their apartments on condition that the new tenant is also a woman.

The building will be designed by a lady architect, and only women servants will be allowed to be employed there. The rules of the establishment with regard to the exclusion of men will be most strict, reminding one indeed of the cloister regulations of the Middle Ages. The building is to be commenced in the spring.

FORCING PLANTS TO BLOOM.

Process Tried in London by Which Spring Blossoms Are Obtained in Autumn.

An account of the etherization of plants, a new process by which plants naturally flowering in the spring are made to produce blossoms during the previous autumn, is called by the London correspondent of the New York Times.

The process is simple. The plants are stored in a small galvanized tank. Then ether is poured into a small cup fixed to the top of the tank, whence, after the tank has been securely fastened, the ether is allowed to evaporate for a period of 48 hours. During this time the plants shed their leaves, and may be described as being in a state of intoxication.

After this period the plants are exposed to the air for another period of 48 hours. This in turn is followed by a second period of etherization, after which the plants are removed to an ordinary forcing house, and within two or three weeks begin to flower freely.

Information for Boston Scientist.

A Boston scientist has been trying to find out what makes drunken men see double. Heretofore, says the Chicago Record-Herald, it has been generally supposed that it was the stuff they drank.

Underwear.

BEGINNING ON

Monday, February 16th!

Beginning Monday, February 16th and lasting all week there will be a grand sale of

Ladies' and Children's Underwear

At our store in the Hamm block. We propose to make it a memorable one in Grand Rapids because we shall offer these goods, which are the finest money can buy, at the greatest bargain prices ever quoted by any reliable store in this city. Everything in the line of Ladies' and Children's Muslim Underwear will be offered. To give the readers of this paper an idea of the goods and prices offered we quote a few of the many articles and their sale prices.

Beautiful Nightgowns Tucked in lace trimmed, also embroidered, from 49c to	4.50	Ladies' Skirts from 50c to	4.50
Corset Covers from 12 1/2 c to	1.25	Chimisesettes from 1.50 upwards.	
Drawers from 19c to	1.75	Ladies' Short Skirts from 50c upwards.	
		Also a fine line of...	
		Childrens' Skirts and Drawers.	
		Drawers, 18c up. Skirts, 20c up.	

All Dry Goods & Shoes at 5 per cent off

During this sale. We have some great bargains in last season's underwear, slightly soiled goods that will be sold below cost. If you don't need underwear now buy for the future as it will be a long time before you will have another chance to get such elegant goods at the prices offered at this sale. Remember there is a five per cent cut during the coming week on everything but groceries in our store. Come early and get your pick of the splendid bargains offered.

THE HEINEMAN MERC. CO.

GRAND RAPIDS, WIS.

Perhaps! Perhaps!!



Perhaps you are not a customer of ours? Perhaps you are not aware of the fact that we are sellers of the best wholesale tailors ready-to-wear clothing made. Perhaps you are paying double the price you should for a suit. Perhaps you do not know that our \$12.50 suits are sold by the tailor for \$25.00 our \$15.00 one's for \$30.00, our \$18.00 one's for \$35.00. It's so. Perhaps you would like to be convinced, then call on KRUGER & WARNER the leading clothiers of the city.

Clothes for Boys

Real economy doesn't consist in simply getting an article for nothing. We've seen Boys Clothes sold at prices that were wretchedly dear because in fabric and make they were below the level of real goodness; our counters and shelves are full of the best garments from the World's best boys' tailors. If you want a \$1.50 Suit it's here, if you want a \$3.00 Suit it's here, or a \$7.00 Suit it's here. If you want one in between it's here and remember more suit value for your money, or that back "One price to all". If you can't come send the boys we will fit them out with the greatest care.

Kruger & Warner

The Leading Clothiers, EAST SIDE. GRAND RAPIDS, WISCONSIN.

To Cure a Cold in One Day

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. Cures Grip in Two Days. on every box, 25c. This signature, E. W. L. Seven Million boxes sold in past 12 months.

A night's social is to be given at the hall Monday evening, Feb. 12. The ladies who wish to attend are requested to bring a box containing supper and name. This will be an opportunity for married couples as well as single to demonstrate their skill in the art of cooking, and planning a good lunch. Each gentleman will be requested to draw a number and must look for the lady with the corresponding number. Then he must have his partner weighed by scales provided for that purpose. A half cent will be charged the gentleman for each pound his lady weighs. Competent judges will be in attendance to settle any dispute. The proceeds are to go to the Congregational church. Everybody come and help the good cause along.

The local company of firemen will give a dance Thursday, February 12. The funds are to be used for the benefit of the company. The boys are firm believers in the motto, "Many hands make light work" and expect you to do your part. They in return will make every effort to make the dance the event of the season and promise a good time.

M. W. A. at their meeting last Saturday night elected delegates to represent the local camp at the bi-annual county convention. The following members were elected: R. M. Burroughs, Herman Guelzenopf and Henry E. Fitch. The national convention is to be held at Indianapolis next June.

There is a promise of marriage between Stanislaus Pataska and Nina Weiner, both of the town of Port Edwards. The second publication of the bans was made at the Catholic church last Sunday. Rev. Feldman is to marry them on February 28.

February 20th is the date set for the appearance of the play, "Capt. Racket". A dance was given at the Bentz's hall on Wednesday. The La Vigne orchestra furnished the music and as usual was a decided success.

A dancing party was given last Friday by the Young Men's Social club. No encores were allowed and dancing ceased at twelve o'clock. These features were enjoyed by both the dancers and orchestra and are marks of improvement.

An open meeting of the Ladies' Aid society was held at the home of Mrs. C. G. Hanover. Music was furnished by local talent and interesting and amusing games were played. Light refreshments were served.

The ladies of the Catholic church are preparing for a fair to be given in April. It is natural and proper for the sisterhood to encourage the ladies. Do the best you can when they call on you to buy tickets.

The ladies of the Congregational church have expressed their desire to start a bible class. The class has been organized and will meet in the lecture room of the church on Monday evening.

S. N. Whittlesey of Cranmoor was at the office of Henry E. Fitch last Saturday and collected taxes for the town of Port Edwards.

The John and Frank Nash families, drove to Rudolph on Sunday to attend the funeral of Mrs. Nash, which was held on Wednesday.

Mrs. Ed. Brazeau was called to Pittsville the past week. Her mother is sick with pleurisy and is reported as being better.

Mr. and Mrs. Mike Hesser have the sympathy of the community in the loss of their one year old baby which died February 10th.

A baby girl arrived at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John Buehler last week, and the parents are happy in consequence.

William Reed has moved his family to Grand Rapids. He has been employed by the Consolidated Water Power Co.

Miss Mae Wolf left for her home in Menominee, Mich. She has been visiting her sister, Mrs. Russel Putnam.

There will be a communion service in connection with the regular service at the Lutheran church next Sunday.

Mose Marcoux returned to Ladysmith Saturday after a week's visit with his family who reside here.

Byron O. Quint has located in the village and is cozily settled in the Bochner house on Vilas avenue.

Miss Pansy Short of Bleeker, spent Saturday and Sunday with her parents Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Shortt.

The Grand Rapids Ladies Aid society met with Mrs. Wm. Hooper this Wednesday afternoon.

Ervin Potts, a former teacher of Sargent, Neb., is enjoying a visit with his uncle, Robert Day.

Levi Townsend, who is attending school at Stevens Point was here on Sunday visiting friends.

Henry Cox has left for Cloquet, Minn., where he has accepted a position in the paper mill.

Miss Goldie Short went up to Grand Rapids on Friday to have some dental work done.

The Lutheran school has an enrollment of 57 pupils and is in a prosperous condition.

Miss Mamie Molloy, teacher at Babcock, visited Miss Lucy Cournoyer last Saturday.

Anna Delot has gone to Milwaukee, where she will remain in the employ of her sister.

Emil Garrison and wife of Port Edwards, visited at the Marvin home on Sunday.

Robert Morris, County Superintendent of schools was a visitor here on Friday.

O. H. Siewert has moved his family into the rooms over his meat market.

Irving Potts of Sargon, Nebraska is visiting his aunt Mrs. Robert Day.

Miss Lucy Pinney is now boarding with the James Withers family.

Arthur Gillett was a Grand Rapids visitor on Monday.

Miss Etta Heiser was home on Saturday and Sunday.

Oliver Akey has purchased four acres of land from Ernest Olegard, was land formerly used as a mill site. Mr. Akey intends to build a house on the land during the coming summer, and has already started on preliminary work of getting out material for the structure. The ground is pleasantly situated and will make a very nice home when fixed up.

Many of Mrs. Geo. River's friends gathered at her home Friday night to celebrate her thirtieth birthday. The evening was spent in card playing, and refreshments were served.

Clarence Snipe of Birou was among the callers here on Sunday, but his friends from around here were sorry that he made his call so short.

Miss Edith Coulthart left Tuesday evening on the down train for Baraboo where she will teach in the sewing College situated there.

Mrs. Chambers' father and sister Mrs. Warner both of Berlin were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Chamber during the past week.

Mrs. Patrick Nash died at her home Sunday morning. The funeral took place Wednesday at the Catholic church.

Miss Agastus Roosen and Miss Amanda Leak both of Tomah were the guests of Miss Emma Hassell last week.

Joe Akey, who is employed in Smith camp at Milladore as cook was at home on Sunday and returned the same day.

They have commenced hauling brick for the new Methodist church. Four loads were hauled on Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. DeMars have the sympathy of the community in the loss of their twin babies.

Mr. and Mrs. Carl Omholt of Grand Rapids was the guests of his parents and sister, on Sunday.

Misses Mae Coulthart and Ernie Bulah were the guests of Edith Coulthart over Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Akey of Birou spent Sunday in this burg visiting with relatives.

Mrs. B. Sharkey was in Grand Rapids over Sunday calling on relatives.

Will Meyers of Port Edwards is visiting with his parents this week.

Miss Dora Akey of Birou is the guest of Miss Elsie Akey this week.

Miss Rose Rattelle was in your city the later part of last week.

Louis Weyers and mother drove to Birou Sunday.

Escaped an Awful Fate.

Mr. H. Haggins of Melbourne, Fla., writes, "My doctor told me I had Consumption and nothing could be done for me. I was given up to die. The offer of a free trial bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, induced me to try it. Results were startling. I am now on the road to recovery and owe all to Dr. King's New Discovery. It surely saved my life." This great cure is guaranteed for all throat and lung diseases by John E. Daly, Druggist. Price 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottle free.

SIGEL.

On Sunday evening some ladies and gentlemen from Grand Rapids surprised John Jagodzinski, among those present were John Sedall, wife and family, Joe Lukaszewski, wife and family, Joe Quasigroch, wife and family, Frank Andrews, wife and family.

Jacob Kissinger has returned from a two weeks' visit with relatives and friends in Jackson and Milwaukee. He reports a good time.

Mr. A. Youskow, wife, and daughters, Misses Clara and Lillie, and Master Casper Huser drove to the Rapids on Saturday.

The snow was lively on Wednesday, which might make one think they were in the Dakotas.

A thirteen pound baby girl arrived at the home of Simon Wurlund last Thursday.

The children of Mr. and Mrs. Louis Zeaman were on the sick list this week.

J. P. Johnston and children were visitors at the Youskow home Sunday.

VESPER.

The card party held at the Hotel Sunderland on Thursday evening was well attended, there being five tables going. The first prize won by Henry Trutel and C. Otto carried off the second prize.

Quite a number of Vesper young people attended the masquerade ball at Arpin Saturday evening and report a good time.

Ernest Gildemeister of Grand Rapids drove to Vesper and visited with his parents on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Frederick and daughter of Sheboygan are visiting at their son Albert this week.

Miss Lizzie McCamley spent Saturday and Sunday with her parents at Grand Rapids.

Rev. Bittner of Grand Rapids conducted services in the Lutheran church Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. George Otto of Seneca are visiting at the home of Carsten Otto.

Miss Nellie Victory was shopping in the city on Saturday.

Bilious Colic.

H. Seever, a carpenter and builder of Kenton, Tenn., when suffering intensely from an attack of bilious colic, sent to a near by drug store for something to relieve him. The druggist sent him a bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy, three doses of which effected permanent cure. This is the only remedy that can be depended upon in the most severe cases of colic and morbus. Most druggists know this and recommend it when such a medicine is called for. For sale by Johnson & Hill Co. and Wood County Drug Co.

Pittsville is still here and moving right along in the even tenor of its way. A train arrives semi-occasionally, and we also have the promise of a daily service sometime in the dim and misty future. People come and go about as usual and the woman folks go visiting, but as your correspondent never could keep track of the female portion of the place he will omit any details on that point. We have religious meetings with preaching somewhere in town every Sunday. Prayer meeting once a week, also the regular weekly meeting of the sewing society with all the attendant gossip, the same as in less enlightened communities. A wave of reform has swept over our community and already twenty-five, it is reported, have discovered the error of their ways and been stricken with a change of heart, and will henceforth travel along the straight and narrow path. Of course there are some of us bad ones still left, for Pittsville is much like other places, and has a sprinkling of both kinds. But one can never tell what is going to happen in a community. We once knew a man who stole a dog and two years after that man was elevated to the assembly—on the republican ticket, of course. Who knows what fame may be obtained by some of us if the supply of dogs only holds out.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O. We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by him.

WALDING, LINNAN & MARVIN, WHOLESALE DRUGGISTS, TOLEDO, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. 75c per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

CITY POINT.

Mr. and Mrs. David Sngden mourn the loss of their week old girl baby, which departed this life on Monday of last week. The parents have the sympathy of the community in their bereavement.

John Hoffman, chairman of the town of Hiles, was in City Point one day last week introducing to his friends his newly made bride. Mr. and Mrs. Hoffman were the recipients of congratulations on all sides.

City Point will have a sawmill the coming season, and the settlers hereabouts are bringing in their logs.

Eugene Ikeler of the firm of Ikeler brothers, made a trip to Grand Rapids on Saturday on business.

Better Than Gold

"I was troubled for several years with chronic indigestion and nervous debility," writes F. J. Green, of Lancaster, N. H. "No remedy helped me until I began using Electric Bitters, which did me more good than all the medicines I ever used. They have also kept my wife in excellent health for years. She says Electric Bitters are just splendid for female troubles; that they are a grand tonic and invigorator for weak, run down women. No other medicine can take its place in our family." Try them. Only 50c Satisfaction guaranteed by John E. Daly.

ALTDORF.

Miss Clara Youskow, the school ma'am of this vicinity, and one of her pupils, Master Casper Huser, drove to Sigel Friday evening to spend Saturday and Sunday with Miss Youskow's parents.

Mrs. Nacht is going to keep house for the Bennett children next week.

Mrs. G. Ritz is on the sick list this week.

Prominent People.

Robert G. Ingersoll, Roswell P. Flower and Henry George are among the many prominent citizens of the United States who are said to have died of heart failure caused by acute indigestion. There is one absolutely sure and speedy cure for indigestion, constipation and biliousness. It is Re-Go Tonic Laxative Syrup a pleasant medicine to take and costs but a trifle. 25 cents. Sold by Sam Church, druggist.

ARPIN.

The mask ball last Saturday evening was well attended. Surrounding towns were well represented. The ladies prize was awarded to Miss Laura Kline of Sherry, who represented a flower girl. Gents prize to Mat Warnes of Arpin.

Section hands on the C. & N. W. were called to Grand Rapids, Wednesday to assist in laying a side track.

Mrs. Nick Reenie returned home last Saturday after a week's visit with friends at Appleton.

Last Thursday fire destroyed the home of Mr. Pife, who lives a short distance north of here.

Miss Emma Wussaw visited at Grand Rapids one day the past week.

George E. Wood of Milwaukee was a guest of H. G. Healy over Sunday.

Edward Fry and wife of Marshfield, visited friends here the past week.

Mrs. H. Vanderhei visited at Grand Rapids the fore part of the week.

Miss Agnes Clark of Babcock is visiting friends here.

Nick Elmer is entertaining two sisters from Monroe.

Good Advice.

If your children are subject to croup you should never be without a bottle of Harts' Honey and Horehound in the house. It is a sure and speedy cure for croup and we have never known it to fail. If you give it as soon as horse-ness appears, it will prevent croup in every instance. Mothers should remember this as Harts' Honey and Horehound has saved the lives of many children subject to croup when nothing else gave relief. There is no danger in giving this medicine to small children in large or frequent doses. Sold by Sam Church, druggist.

CALUMET Baking Powder

Leaves the smallest and most healthful residue in the food. Food prepared with Calumet Baking Powder is pure and healthful, and is free from Rochelle salts, alum, lime and ammonia.

Trust Baking Powders sell for 45 or 50 cents per pound and may be identified by this trademark. They are a menace to public health, as food prepared from them contains large quantities of Rochelle salts, a dangerous cathartic drug.



A QUESTION OF DOLLARS.

A penny saved is two pence earned. Multiplied by one hundred makes it a question of dollars. Easily demonstrated by buying your lumber of

Kellogg Bros. Lumber Co.

YARDS AT

Grand Rapids. Nekoosa. W. Grand Rapids.

A new industry

An industry paying \$25,000 a year for labor would be a good thing for this town. This amount will be paid out annually if you have your clothes made by your home tailor. I positively guarantee to make your clothes first-class in every respect or cheerfully refund your money. I keep a nice stock of goods on hand and cordially invite you to come and inspect them.

Opposite Witter House

EDW. KOSTKA,

Grand Rapids, Wis.

VALENTINES

"Will you be my Valentine?"

It's a sentiment that never grows old, and in all the calendar of saints none are more popular than St. Valentine. It is not an exaggerated statement to say that we have the prettiest line of valentines ever shown in town and you will agree with us when you see them. The custom of giving valentines is as strong as ever and the recipient of a memento from our stock will ever value the present and the giver.

Our Valentines are really elegant and the prices will be less than you would expect.

JOHNSON & HILL CO

DRUG DEPARTMENT.

WILL HAVE SCHOOL

TWO THOUSAND DOLLARS APPROPRIATED BY CO. BOARD.

This Will Result Eventually in the Building of a School Here and Prove Beneficial to Both the City and County.—Rooms in City School Will Be Used to Establish Institution.

At the last meeting of the county board a resolution was introduced asking that a committee be appointed for the purpose of investigating the working of the schools that have been established throughout the state that are known as County Training schools, with a view to establishing one in the county of Wood.

In accordance with this resolution Messrs. E. P. Arpin, W. D. Connor and A. B. Coby were appointed such committee and during the interval the gentlemen named have been gathering such data as was possible to assist them in putting the matter before the board in an intelligent manner at its present meeting.

The county training school as is generally known is an advanced school where persons who contemplate the vocation of teaching school may improve their knowledge and better fit themselves for the work which will be their lot later on. It is not a normal school in the true sense of the word, as a person may enter the school who through lack of learning would not be eligible to a normal school or university.

Mr. Arpin, the chairman of the committee has taken considerable time to write to different parties who have in different ways been connected with the county training schools, and has visited personally, and as a consequence has been favorably impressed. He has received letters from R. B. Johns, principal of the school of agriculture at Wausau, N. O. Varnum, superintendent of the Dunn County teachers training school, and John F. Lamont, superintendent of schools of Marathon county. These gentlemen all speak highly in favor of the county training schools as well as the schools for manual training and domestic science and the agricultural schools.

The idea of the school commissioners here was to offer to the county the use of certain rooms of the city schools for the use of a county training school provided the county cared to make an appropriation towards the establishment of a school of this sort. The use of these rooms would save the cost of constructing a building for the purpose until the matter had been given two or three years trial, after which it could be told whether it would prove a success and also how popular the school would be.

In the establishment of these schools the state pays for half of the running expenses of the school, and if a building is built an appropriation can be secured for this purpose also, so that the cost to the county is made much lighter. The matter came up before the county board today in the shape of a resolution from the committee, and the measure went through without a dissenting vote, the sum of \$2000 being appropriated.

Messrs. Arpin, Connor and Golds-worth were appointed a committee to look after the matter and the county superintendent will act as secretary until the new institution is established.

High School Notes.

The latter part of last week was devoted to tests in some of the branches of the school work. Wednesday there was Physics and Junior German, Thursday 1st Year Algebra and Senior German and Friday Sentential Analysis.

Ellene Smith and Julia Mineham were visitors at Rhetoricals last Friday afternoon.

News topics were given for morning exercises on Monday by some of the boys and on Friday by some of the girls.

Mr. Youker read a short selection on Tuesday for morning exercises.

The report cards were given out on Friday for the last semi terms work.

Mr. Youker gave a very interesting talk on the character of Thomas B. Reed on Tuesday morning.

The whole program was not given last Friday afternoon as the program was too long for the time allotted. The following exercises were rendered: Declamation—Bertie Conles; Declamation—"The Unknown Speaker"—Charles Whitlock; Declamation—"Teachers Unknown"—Jennie Kuntz.

Essay—Frances Empe; Debate—Revel—that a constitutional amendment should be secured by which senators shall be elected by the direct vote of the people.

Affirmative—Reslo Havenor, Kirk Muir. Negative—Oran Nisson, Ruth Emmons. The jury decided unanimously for the negative.

New Lumber Company.

F. L. Tibbitts, F. J. Cameron and H. Tibbitts all well known in this city have formed a company which will be known as the Tibbitts-Cameron Lumber company, with headquarters at Milwaukee, and engage in the handling of lumber.

F. L. Tibbitts, the senior member of the firm, was in the city on Monday and bought the entire cut of the mill of the Grand Rapids Lumber company at this point during the ensuing season. This will amount to about fourteen million feet.

Stamp photos at Morterud studio for a short time.

SHAKESPEARE PERSONIFIED

Members of the Woman's Club Appear in Gala Costumes.

It would have made Old Bill Shakespeare turn red, white and blue with pride could he have been present at the last meeting of the Woman's club, which was held on Monday evening at the home of Mrs. G. R. Gardner on High street. But William having met with the misfortune of having lived and died several hundred years ago, of course he could not be present, besides which, his sex would have barred him from any participation in the happy event, unless, per chance, he had taken up the art of photography during his later life and had the good sense to settle in Grand Rapids.

As the guests arrived they were received by Romeo himself, gay and droll, while Caesar's ghost met the timorous ones at the head of the stairs, and proceeded to scare each one out of about fourteen years of growth. As the guests continued to arrive there were evidences that the representation would be both real and sweeping in its character. There were Juliet and her solicitous nurse, Viola, Olivia, Beatrice, Hermoine, Ophelia, etc., each one more charming than the other, and of course each one acting her part to perfection.

Among the doings of the evening was the scene in the woods from Act V, of a Midsummers Night's Dream, and it is said that the parts were taken in a most realistic manner. The characters in this were Pyramus, Miss Laura Whitlock; Thisbe, Miss Upham; Moonshine, Miss Briere; Lion, Miss Kromer; Wall, Miss Emmons.

The other characters represented were Miranda, Miss Gavnor; Portia, Miss von Briesen; Olivia, Mrs. Wiperman; Virgilia, Mrs. Youker; Lady Macbeth, Mrs. J. W. Cochran; Celia, Mrs. Birney; Joan of Arc, Mrs. Hill; and Mrs. Hogen; Rosalind, Mrs. Lynch; Ophelia, Mrs. Witter; Petruchio, Miss Alice Nash; Jessica, Mrs. Mackinnon; Caesar's ghost, Mrs. Gardner; Romeo, Mabel Gardner; Jessica, Mrs. Lipke; Olivia, Mrs. Scott; Viola, Miss Ella Hasbrouck; Marie, Anna Farrish; Perdita, Miss Briere; Juliet's nurse, Mrs. Dennis; Culpertia, Miss Reeves; Touchstone, Miss Jefferson; Viola, Miss Hare; Portia, Mrs. Brundage; Jessica, Mrs. Thomas; Hermoine, Mrs. Harmon; Juliet, Miss Stetzer; Viola, Mrs. Drumb; Beatrice, Mrs. Kellogg; Ophelia, Mrs. Daly; Phebe, Miss Krouner; Witches, Mrs. Daly, Mrs. Vaughan, Misses Philo and Woodworth.

The members report a most pleasant and enjoyable evening, one that they will remember with pleasure for many moons.

ENGAGE IN MANUFACTURING

E. Roenius & Sons to Make the Wettlaufer Wagon Box.

While in the city last week George Wettlaufer of Stratford, Canada, completed the arrangements with E. Roenius & Sons to organize a local stock company to engage in the manufacture of the combination wagon box, patent wheelbarrow and washing machine.

By the deal Mr. Roenius has come into possession of the patent rights for the state of Wisconsin. A part of the stock of the company has already been sold, and while there is more of it for sale, the manufacture of the products will commence at once whether any more is disposed of or not.

Those who have examined the wagon box and noted its peculiarities say it is a good thing and should be a winner.

The manufacturing will be done at the plant of the Grand Rapids Foundry Co. where the machinery for the work is now in readiness to commence. The manufacture will be begun on a small scale at first and increased as the demand warrants it.

Odd Fellows Doings.

An encampment of the Odd Fellows was organized in this city on Thursday evening of last week, and the order has about 45 members now.

The name of the organization is Enterprise camp No. 64, of the Patriarchal degrees of the independent order of Odd Fellows. Grand Patriarch A. Kohom and Grand Secretary Richard Hoe of Milwaukee were here and installed the new officers, who are as follows:

Chief Patriarch—E. W. Ring, Pittsville; High Priest—W. E. Little; Senior Warden—J. W. Cochran; Recording Scribe—R. A. Dunaven; Financial Scribe—G. W. Davis; Junior Warden—S. J. Nash, Marshfield; Outside Sentinel—Geo. Mineham. The ladies of the Rebekah lodge served refreshments for the occasion and the work occupied the entire night. Several visitors from abroad were in attendance.

Cute Down The Damages.

Judge Webb has filed a decision in the matter if the case of Anna Lyon against the city of Grand Rapids in which he has ordered a remission of \$1500 in the amount of damages awarded Mrs. Lyon by the jury last fall. The jury awarded the plaintiff \$4000 for damages sustained on a defective walk, but the city applied for a new trial, but if both parties are satisfied with \$2500 no other trial will be had.

The city has also made a motion for new a trial for the Lydia Duncan case in which the plaintiff was awarded the sum of \$1000, but the judge has denied this, evidently considering that the verdict was a just one.

COUNTY BOARD IN SESSION.

Members Expect to Finish Their Work Today.

The county board met in special session on Tuesday in accordance with the notice sent out by the county clerk, Chairman John Juno of Marshfield presiding. The session will not be a long one, the chief work of the day being the checking up of accounts of outgoing county officers and the auditing of whatever bills may come before it.

The following resolution introduced by E. P. Arpin and seconded by L. M. Nash was passed by a rising vote of the board on Tuesday, same being relative to the death of the late Nels Johnson:

Whereas, Since our last meeting there has departed from our midst an honored member of this board, Honorable Nels Johnson of Grand Rapids, who passed away on December 17th, 1902, while on a business trip to Wilmington, Delaware.

Mr. Johnson has been an honored resident of Wood county for many years, and has been identified with many enterprises; his counsel in our midst was always exerted to the best interests of our county, and his pleasant and cheerful manners will be missed by all.

Now, be it Resolved, That we, the county board of supervisors of Wood county, Wisconsin, do hereby tender this message of our sincere sympathy and condolence to the widow and children of our deceased friend and member, and that out of respect to his memory we do now adjourn.

Be it further Resolved, That the county clerk be, and he hereby is directed to enter this resolution in the records of the proceedings of this board, and cause the same to be published in the weekly papers throughout the county, and to send a copy of this resolution to the bereaved widow and family.

The sum of \$500 was voted toward the agricultural fair and speed meet which it is proposed to hold at Marshfield the coming fall. This donation means considerable to the city of Marshfield as it will help them out in good shape and with the money from the state will put them on easy street from a financial standpoint.

A Sad Case.

On Wednesday Peter McCamley returned from Milwaukee, having in charge Christ Boeschstein, whom he had brought from the Cream city where he had been confined in the hospital for some time past. Boeschstein was taken to the poor farm where it was the intention to keep him, but he had developed such insane tendencies that he was brought to this city and placed in the county jail.

The man has been a charge upon the city of Milwaukee for some time past and the bills for his support have been sent to this city for payment, and it was decided at the last meeting of the city council to bring him to this city and place him on the poor farm, but as stated above this was found impracticable. Boeschstein has a wife and three children in the city of Milwaukee, and the city has also been supporting the family, it being Mr. McCamley's intention to bring them to this city with him, but when he went to the house where the family had been living nothing could be found of them, consequently it was necessary to leave them there. The officer who accompanied Mr. McCamley to the home of the family in Milwaukee stated that Mrs. Boeschstein had fired her husband out of doors some time before and that he had been picked up by the authorities in a bad condition.

Boeschstein is a tinner by trade and had worked in this city in the employ of R. Farrish & Co. for thirteen years previous to his removal to Milwaukee last April. It is probable that the family will also be sent here by the authorities when they will be placed in the poor house.

Mrs. Patrick Nash.

On Sunday morning occurred the death of Mrs. Patrick Nash at her home in the town of Sigel at the age of 79 years.

Mrs. Nash had been in good health up to a short time before her death. She got up that morning apparently in her usual health and went about doing some light work. Returning from a trip out doors she complained of not feeling well and lay down to rest. She gradually got worse and before medical assistance could be secured she had passed away.

Mrs. Nash was a native of Ireland, but has long been a resident of America. Beside her husband she is survived by her sons Richard, James, Michael, William, John, Frank, Lawrence, Thomas, and daughter Kate. The children who were away were summoned and were all able to attend their mother's funeral except Lawrence, who is in Turner Falls, Mass.

The funeral was held this Wednesday morning, the remains being interred in the Catholic cemetery.

Nearly Forfeits His Life.

A runaway almost ending fatally, started a horrible ulcer on the leg of J. B. Orner, Franklin Grove, Ill. For four years he defied all doctors and all remedies. But Bucklen's Arnica Salve had no trouble to cure him. Equally good for Burns, Bruises, Skin Eruptions and Piles, 25c at John E. Daly's Drug Store.

Miss Edith Bruderli will give music lessons on piano or organ, three hours for \$1.00. Satisfaction guaranteed.

BRIEF CITY ITEMS

Entertained at Flinch.—Mr. and Mrs. Sam Church entertained a party at Flinch on Monday evening in honor of Mrs. Church's sister, Mrs. A. R. Jackson of Elroy. Three tables were played and a merry time was spent the entire evening, light refreshments being served at the close of the games. A feature of the evening was some choice musical selections furnished by Angell, Phillip and Elenore Gouger on the violin, mandolin and guitar. The victors in the Flinch game were W. J. Conway and Mrs. A. L. Ridgman, while the consolation prizes were awarded W. H. Carey and Miss Della Jones.

A New Book.—William A. Scott, director of the school of commerce and professor of economic history and theory at the University of Wisconsin, has published a book entitled "Money and Banking." The editor of the Tribune was allowed to inspect a copy of the book through the courtesy of Cashier F. J. Wood, of the Wood County National bank, and from a casual examination it appears to be an interesting volume. The book is dedicated to Mrs. Scott, Mr. and Mrs. Scott are of course well known in this city. Mrs. Scott being the oldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. T. E. Nash.

May Have Factory.—The Yellow River Pilot is authority for the statement that Pittsville may have a pickle factory. Alart & McGuire of Green Bay are figuring on a factory there if the farmers and others interested give the firm sufficient encouragement. While a pickle factory does not make a town, it opens up a field of labor for small land owners that they could not have in any other way.

A Change in Location.—George W. Paulus has removed his real estate office across the street into the building formerly occupied by Mrs. L. Cahill as a millinery store, and Mrs. Cahill now occupies the rooms back of the Wood county bank. It would seem as if both had bettered their location for the business in which they are engaged.

Stockholders Meeting.—The stockholders of the Wood County Toll line company held a meeting last week for the purpose of talking over the business of the company. The company does not expect to extend its lines any this year, but the line between this city and Marshfield will probably be rebuilt, as many of the poles on this stretch are in poor shape.

A Linen Shower.—A linen shower was given at the home of Mrs. F. M. Billmyre on Tuesday evening for Misses Rosa and Anna Billmyre. About twenty-four participated in the event and a most enjoyable evening was spent, refreshments being served by the hostess. The young ladies received many useful and beautiful presents.

Will Build an Electric Line.—An organization has been perfected at Wausau for the purpose of building an electric line from Merrill to Plover. Neal Brown is president, Walter Alexander, vice president, and G. D. Jones secretary. The company has already applied for a franchise thru the city of Wausau.

Broke A Leg.—On Thursday evening Attorney D. D. Conway had the misfortune to slip on the brick walk in front of Sickles' barber shop and fall in such a manner that he broke his leg. While the fracture is not a serious one it will keep him confined to his home for some time.

Will Return Here.—It is expected by his relatives that Rube Lyon will return here with his family in the spring and expects to go in with his brother Theron in the saw mill business. Mr. Lyon's many friends will be glad to know of his determination to return here.

Died Suddenly.—Miss Mary Yetter, daughter of Gottlieb Yetter, of the town of Grand Rapids, died very suddenly on Thursday morning from what was supposed to be heart failure. She was twenty years and eight months old. The funeral was held on Sunday afternoon from the home.

Valentine Party.—The Epworth league will give a Valentine party in the Epworth league parlors on Friday evening, February 13th. Everybody is assured good time, with plenty of Cupid's darts. Admission 15cts. All are cordially invited.

Will Have a Hop.—Invitations are out for a social dance at the Forester's hall on Thursday evening, February 12th. A good time is looked forward to by those who attend these affairs.

Christian Science Services.—The Christian Science society hold services every Sunday at 10:45 a. m. in basement of the old Congregational church. All are cordially invited.

Congregational Church.—Sunday morning subject, "The Light of the Christian Life." Evening: Short talks on vital questions. "Ways in which God is near us."

Unclaimed Letters.

East side: Chas. Davis, Frank Goeney, Jorgen Halvorsen, F. H. Pickles, John Rothenberger, G. W. Sheppardson, H. A. Thorn, Mrs. J. Cooper, (foreign 2), Marie Draxler, Mrs. A. Dupery, Mrs. Larrie Look, Tille Liciumk, Mrs. Viola Wood.

West Side: Mike Bents, J. Olsson, John Boinski, George Meir.

—Fruits of all kinds at Barnes & Voyer's candy kitchen.

WHEN BOYS WERE MEN

By John Habberton,
Author of "Helen's Babies," "George Washington," Etc.
Copyright, 1901, by John Habberton.

"If you've got any medicine of any kind, stranger," said the guard, "fo' the Lawd's sake, gimme some. I don't keer what it is. I know it'll do me good some way."

"Wouldn't whisky be the very best medicine you could have?" Brainard asked.

The man's face looked like a beatified saint in a fourteenth century picture as he placed a hand on his waist and murmured "Oh."

"If I find you some right here without stirring, will you promise to leave me a little of it?" asked Brainard.

"Of co'se I will," said the guard softly. "But how— Sho! Quit your foolin'."

"I'm not fooling," said Brainard. "You promise, too, not to wake your friends to help drink it all? I don't believe in whisky except for sickness, and your friends don't look or act as if they had any had feelings."

"Stranger," said the guard hoarsely, "I'd promise anything, excep' to be a Yank or to let you git out, fo' one drink of whisky."

"All right," said Brainard, taking the captain's canteen from my neck, drawing the cork and holding it out to the guard.

What Brainard was up to I could not imagine, and I closed my eyes as the guard stepped toward him. I feared Charley had some desperate idea of seizing the man's gun as he passed the canteen. In such case discretion would be the better part of valor—for the rest of us. But there was no scene. The guard quickly resumed his seat, and out of a mere slit of my eye I could see he had his gun ready for us with one hand while he raised the canteen to his mouth with the other.

"All I want, you said?" he whispered after he had ascertained that it really was whisky.

"All you want," was the reply, "so you leave me a little in case of sickness."

How that canteen did gurggle for a full minute! When the drinker was compelled to stop for breath, he held the canteen in front of him with a "you have saved my life" expression of countenance that was really touching. Then he began again and drank for a full minute longer, it seemed to me. As he breathed a long sigh of content he placed the canteen at his feet and said:

"Stranger, you're a gentleman. Nobody ever done me so much good befo'."

"I'm glad to have been of service," said Brainard. "My friend here helped your friend there to a good drink of coffee about three months ago, and I'm glad to be about even with him."

"You're a gentleman. I say it again, an' I'll say it always."

Evidently whisky really was the medicine he needed, for he began to be quite happy, though quiet. Then he fixed his eye on something on the floor. He appeared to go into a brown study. Finally he closed his eyes and loosened his grasp on his gun, which fell softly across his knees. I looked toward Brainard to wink, but to my horror I saw him loosening the strap at his feet and motioning me to do likewise. Then he rose softly, took the guard's gun, handed it to me and proceeded to tie the fellow's feet.

Then I understood what Charley was up to, and, although I was so frightened that I was afraid I would drop the gun, I covered the sergeant and my rebel friend with it. I wasn't going to be outdone in appearance of bravery by any five foot ex-student of theology alive, even if he happened to be my particular friend. Nevertheless as I stood there with that gun I devoutly prayed that the slumbers of the recumbent Johnnies might continue to be very sweet.

Meanwhile Brainard carefully unbound the two other men of our own party. I wondered why he didn't wake them and tell them to loosen themselves, but I offered no suggestions. I don't believe I could have spoken had I tried. With the belts taken from our boys Brainard softly heaved, or hobbled, the feet of the sleeping graycoats. Then he cut the sling strap from our captain's canteen and bound their hands also. They became somewhat restive under this operation, and the sergeant suddenly opened his eyes. The fire that shot from those eyes when the sergeant saw me with his gun at a point made me tremble, and when he strained at his bonds I recalled the story of Samson.

"We're awfully sorry, sergeant," said Brainard, "that it had to be done, but duty is duty, you know."

The sergeant was speechless. Perhaps 'twas just as well, for I learned afterward that he was a member of the church. He did, however, arouse my old acquaintance by nudging him with his tied feet, but when that matter of fact fellow grasped the situation he ejaculated, "Well, I'll be —"

Charley took one of our boys and went out of the hut. They came back in about half an hour and said they had the boat ready. In the interval my old acquaintance had explained about once in five minutes and each time apparently after profound thought, "Well, I'll be —"

I finally told him I hoped not, and it wasn't his fault we had turned the tables on him.

"Jest tell me how you done it all," said he, "an' I won't ask no more."

"We didn't do it," said I, thinking to get off a practical temperance lecture that might be repeated after the war. "We didn't do it; whisky did it." Then I nodded suggestively toward the guard who had wanted medicine.

"Whisky?" exclaimed the questioner, with a wide eyed look. "An' you didn't offer me a toothful?" Then he looked reproachfully and remarked, "I wouldn't hev thought it of you."

This made me feel so bad that I hastened to say:

"I didn't do it. I never thought of the whisky. 'Twas given to me to use in case we got a soaking. I wouldn't have thought of it again. I haven't tasted whisky three times in my life."

The poor fellow looked at me searchingly and finally said: "I've got to believe you. I do believe you. But, say, what was you brung up?"

"Score one for the north," said I to myself, as I shortly answered, "York state."

"Now, gentlemen," said Brainard, "we'd better move before any of your friends drop along and upset our plans. Two of us will first take the sergeant and the firecracker across the river."

As the sergeant didn't demur Brainard loosened his feet and took him down to the skiff, the other boys staggering under all the weapons except the gun, which I held. In about 15 minutes one came back with the boat, and the remainder of us crossed, the disembarkation being covered in the starlight by Brainard and a Confederate double barreled gun.

Then we sat, or stood, on that river bank until dawn began to break, Brainard having whispered to me that it would not be safe to approach camp in the dark. We did not dare to make a fire, and as we had not worn our overcoats when we started the morning before we were chilled to the bone. I suggested we should try to warm ourselves with single sips of the whisky, if any was left, but Brainard objected, saying it was no time for experiments. As for the Johnnies, they dropped upon the ground and slept as peacefully as if nothing unusual had occurred.

At the first streak of dawn Brainard ordered the prisoners into the boat, two of them in the stern and one in the bow, while he sat amidsthips and rowed, first cautioning our two boys to keep along the bank abreast of him and fire on any prisoner who chanced to change his position. He suggested that I, being the commander of the expedition, should hurry on in advance and report, so that the prisoners should not be fired at on suspicion that they were coming on a business errand.

I acted upon his suggestion, and as I hurried along it occurred to me that although I officially was in command Brainard had been doing all the planning and work. Why hadn't I instead of he thought to get that stupid fellow drunk and thus prepare the way for our escape, instead of accepting our fate and dropping unquestioningly to sleep? Brainard's head had been alert, mine in a daze. That was the only difference, but it was enough to make me feel uncomfortable. Still, "honor to whom honor is due." I would see to it that Charley got full credit. I could be glad, too, that the man who had been smarter than I was my dearest friend.

I entered the camp without being fired at, and the captain was as glad to see me and hear the story as if I had been his own son. I told everybody the news, got them all on the river bank as a reception committee and got Hamilton to propose "three cheers for Brainard." Charley himself loosed the bonds of the Johnnies as our boys crowded around. My own special Johnny no sooner found his hands free than he whispered something to Brainard.

"Yes; certainly. Thank you for reminding me." Then he shook the captain's canteen inquiringly and handed it to the prisoner, who swallowed some of its contents and passed the remainder to the sergeant, saying as he pointed indignantly to the third prisoner:

"Don't leave none for him, durn him!"

"You've done handsomely, corporal," said the captain to Brainard.

"'Twasn't I, captain." Charley replied, with a salute: "'twas your whisky that did the business."

There was at least one duty of the expedition remaining in which Brainard shouldn't get ahead of me. I took those prisoners under guard down to the brush hut where our company cook had been installed and I provided them with a big breakfast. To my delight, they enjoyed our white bread and cold corned beef as heartily as I had enjoyed their bacon and corn bread three months before. As to coffee, they nearly emptied the half kettle that had been standing since our own boys had been served half an hour before. When he could drink no more, my own special prisoner caressed the place where he had put the coffee, gazed contemplatively at the kettle and remarked:

"There's always some good luck can be dug out of trouble of you'll look at it right. Here I am a prisoner ag'in; but, on t'other hand, I'll have genuine, sure 'nough coffee twice a day till I'm exchanged ag'in. Uni-m-m!"

CHAPTER XV.
ON PICKET.

AFTER mature deliberation upon samples of all sorts of military service that falls to the lot of cavalry soldiers we recruits agreed that picket duty suited us better than anything else. To be an actual picket was not pleasant when one's turn of duty came during a driving rain or in the middle of a dark night, but in ordinary weather and at decent hours it was quite pleasant to sit on horseback at crossroads, look about the country and chat with such farmers as had passes enabling them

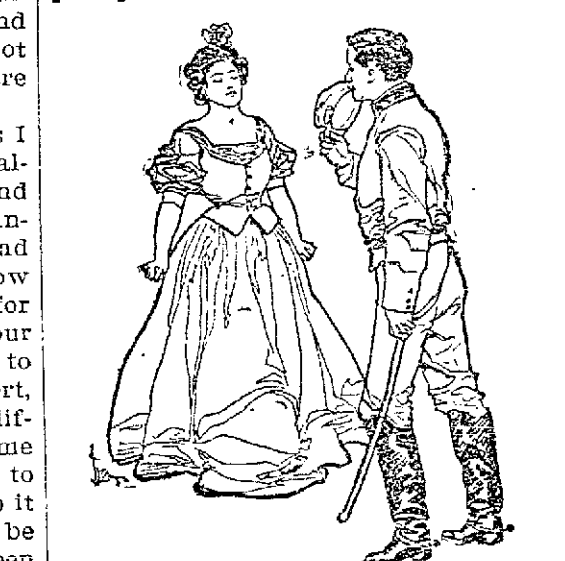
to visit the town. Northern and southern farmers were radically unlike each other in some respects during the war, but they were exactly alike in their willingness to rein up and have a long chat with a stranger. I found the average Virginia farmer had quite as large a bump of civility as his northern brother, and generally he was able to absorb all the family history that a Yankee soldier might care to unload.

It was great fun for me to be on post on a prominent road at daybreak, for the chances were that a large detachment of fugitive slaves would come in. How these people managed to travel 30 or 40 miles without being seen and hounded back by the enemy's scouts I never could understand, for instead of coming singly they would travel in large bodies, all the men, women and children leaving a plantation together and not separating during the trip. Any one would imagine they would be discovered, for they always dressed in their best when they started toward us, and the colors of some of their clothing were as startling as the plumage of a tropical bird, besides being more variegated, but they never complained of having been annoyed while en route. Another mystery was their knowledge as to where to find our lines and just where to halt to wait for daylight. They were not always received in the spirit of the emancipation proclamation. Some of our fellows were in mortal fear of "nigger equality," so they would order the fugitives to return to their masters.

"Yas'r," would be the usual reply, and the entire gang would retrace their steps until they reached a friendly screen of trees. No sooner would the man on post be changed than the crowd would come plodding back. As one old leader told me one day:

"We'se ben tole ter keep a-tryin' 'cause some sojer or udder would let us in some time or udder."

There was nothing funny about these colored people unless it was their extreme gravity. They weren't even excitable. They didn't throw up their hands and thank the Lord that at last they were on freedom's soil. They seldom laughed, and as for joking, one could get as much response from an oak stump as from the brightest of them. They apparently knew just where to come and just what to expect. In fact, I afterward learned from one of them that for 30 miles around us the slaves were thoroughly informed about each post and its treatment of contrabands. They said there were plenty of colored news carriers and



"Only Confederate lips can ever touch mine."

guides—"de woods was full of 'em"—yet in nearly a year of prowling about the woods between the lines I never once saw a colored man except on a plantation. To this day their ways are as mysterious to me as the traditional "underground railway" was to the slave hunters of old.

The special delight of picket service, however, was the privilege of visiting the few white natives who lived near by. All of them professed to be Unionists; all, I believe, were earnest Confederates, but it was policy for them not to allow any harm to befall a Union soldier who visited them. So we never feared that we would be captured by skulking Confederates, much less shot while in a native's house. To tell the truth, I think most of us were about as welcome as we would have been in any farming community at the north. We could generally tell them about much that was going on in the world, thanks to our steady supply of newspapers; we could give them an occasional book or magazine, but had we only our presence to offer it was gratifying to the people, nearly all of whose own men were in the Confederate army and whose women did not dare to exchange visits over roads where they might at any time encounter marching troops.

At most of the native houses there were girls, and each girl had about 500 adorners in our regiment alone, as well as an equal number in other cavalry regiments at our post. There was little or no lovelinking. No man dared absent himself long enough from the picket reserve to attend to business of so serious a nature, nor could he easily find opportunity to speak to a damsel alone. If father or mother or grandparents chanced to be out of the room for a moment, some other trooper was almost sure to be present. This was misery for sentimental young men of the class that regards lovelinking as an absolute necessity of daily life.

It was great fun, however, for the girls. Not one of them would have married a Yankee had he been Apollo and Ceres combined, but it wasn't unplesing to get an adoring, heart-broken glance from one not unhand-some fellow after another and to realize that all the sufferers were from the enemy's ranks. I used to imagine, probably correctly, that the southern girls looked prettier and more vivacious when we appeared than they possibly could do at the humdrum routine of housework. Most of them had lost their slaves, in the usual manner, before our town became a military post, and they would remind us of this when

the house seemed to them to lack proper attention or when they invited us to sit down with the family to a dinner or supper, which they assured us was not what they would have given us in other days. They got so many compliments, however—some awkward, but all honest—on the skill of pretty hands and heads that I don't doubt one of them told the truth when she said to me in a burst of confidence that she was more than half glad that the house servants had run away and given her and her mother a chance to have things just as they wanted them. Some of these southern girls asked innumerable questions about the duties and diversions of our mothers and sisters, and they heard enough to make them open their pretty eyes in wonder.

But all this had nothing to do with love. As was natural to suppose, and as we afterward learned, each of the girls was already engaged to some good or bad fellow in the Confederate army. Their hearts were already disposed of, so they could laugh at all would be suitors and break hearts cheerily with the sublime consolation that they were weakening the enemy in one of his most vulnerable points. Their manner was as proper as that of any northern girl, as the more impudent of our fellows discovered when they proposed a kiss at the door. The experience of one of these fellows was quite interesting to every one but himself. He was so handsome that he had made great havoc among feminine hearts at home and had come to regard himself as irresistible. He asked a little Virginian, pretty enough to break the heart of an anchorite, for a kiss, but she replied:

"Only Confederate lips can ever touch mine."

One day when this man had been on post the relief found his place vacant, although there was no sign of bloodshed or a struggle. As soon as this was reported at the reserve a squad was sent out to look for him.

Inquiry was made at every house on the road, and at one we learned from the heartbreaking beauty just referred to that he had stopped there two hours before and announced that he was deserting to the Confederacy.

Almost half a year afterward the rear guard of one of our scouting parties was harassed for the last two miles of its return by shots from a small mounted force, which scattered and took to the woods whenever we turned and attempted to charge them. Our commander arranged a strong ambuscade of the advance, with a view to capturing the entire party, and this hidden force suddenly surrounded them when they were directly in front of the house in which the little beauty lived. There were only a dozen of the enemy, and they quickly saw that their game was up. As we approached them they recognized the inevitable and ceased fighting, but one man in gray suddenly drew a revolver, fired three shots in rapid succession at the house, then pointed the weapon at his own breast, fired and fell from his saddle. We were upon them in a moment, and under the cap of the man upon the ground we saw the face of our handsome deserter. He gasped before he died that he was as loyal as ever. He had deserted in a wild desire to kiss that girl. Now, seeing her at the window, he had fired to kill her and hoped he had succeeded. Then he had killed himself rather than be shot as a traitor.

He had missed the pretty mark he had aimed at. The girl was unburt except from a severe scare. We had lost more than 20 men most unaccountably from that post, all of them violent admirers of that very girl. Somehow her father's house was burned to the ground that very night. I hope the pretty girl escaped, but we were told she did not. Not one of us attended the funeral. It would be hard to tell how many lives on both sides were lost thereafter as the result of those two deaths.

"War is hell!"

CHAPTER XVI.
SOME NEW NEIGHBORS.

ONE morning there came to a picket station where I had charge of six men an old colored woman, bent, twisted, perspiring and wild eyed, who exclaimed, "Good Lawd, boss, dey's two strings of reb sojers ober yander. Dey's so long dat you can't see neither end of 'em."

The old woman seemed so earnest that I was half inclined to believe her, so I asked, "Where are they, aunty? How far?"

"Jes' beyan' de woods, boss. Dey's jes' millions of 'em."

I knew the road for miles beyond the station. It was so straight that a man could see a long way ahead. I had a horse fast enough to get me out of trouble should I suddenly find myself within rifle range, and he needed exercise, so I mounted and galloped out to reconnoiter. I passed the woods without seeing any one, and from a little hill I could see that there was no one in the fields beyond, so I returned to the station and rebuked the old woman for lying.

"It's true as de Bible, boss, what I tole you," she replied earnestly. "Dey dun tnek my two shotes 'long wid 'em. You tink dese ole eyes can't see? Yas'r, dey kin dat."

As it was about time for us to be relieved I told her to go back home and take another look and return.

A few hours after we reached camp we were startled by the bugle blowing "boots and saddles," the most peremptory alarm known in the cavalry service. As we hurried to the stables we heard the "long roll" sounded in the infantry camp near us. By the time the "assembly" sounded, the word had gone through camp that the outposts on every road, on a circuit of ten or more miles, had been driven in or

captured. As we rode out at a trot we could see infantry moving into the works on every side, light batteries taking positions behind breastworks and men at the heavy guns in the forts, while toward a series of roads different from that which we were approaching another cavalry regiment was moving. In the town we divided so as to reconnoiter three roads to find out who and where the enemy was. It did not take long to get the desired information. A Confederate gun or two on each road sent a shell or two to let us know where they were, and a dash of skirmishers at the gallop yielded two or three prisoners, who told us that the troops who had caused the alarm were two corps of Lee's army.

Well, we had gained the information for which we had gone in search, but it didn't please us at all. It foreshadowed a change of habit for us. Up to that time we had been able with a single battalion to send flying back to their camps any force that had approached the town. We could scarcely expect to do so with the newcomers. A single Confederate corps numbered more than 20,000 men; the entire force at our post numbered less than 8,000. There was nothing to joke about. Men spoke to one another about the situation and reasoned about it, but in sentences no longer or more sensible than those above. Every one seemed laboring under a sense of personal affront—affront which he was unable to resent.

"We went to camp, and the enemy went to fortifying, as we soon afterward learned when on one reconnoissance or another we stumbled upon forts and breastworks where once had been clear roadway and fields. Weeks afterward we learned from Richmond papers that Longstreet had been in our neighborhood for forage and food for Lee's army. Had General Longstreet explained his purpose to us when he came, a great lot of unprofitable worry might have been spared. We might even have complimented him on the wisdom displayed in the selection of the territory, for the country round about us was fertile and well tilled and had not been laid under contribution by soldiers, except perhaps to the extent of a few sweet potatoes, chickens and turkeys. By driving in our pickets Longstreet got possession of two railroad lines which gave him free communication, barring the few miles within our lines, between Richmond and North Carolina.

But none of these things did General Longstreet explain to us. Whatever may have been his own intentions as he meandered from farm to farm for corn and bacon, his men acted as if they would like to draw forage from the commissary department of our own post and get anything else the town might hold, ourselves included. If a man doesn't want peaceable intentions misconstrued, he shouldn't trust them to thousands of fellows with guns in their hands. Such men always get things mixed.

Of one thing we felt assured—the enemy could not cut our line of retreat, which also was the route of our supplies, for this was over causeways through the Dismal Swamp, a dark, deep, but friendly ally, which could have swallowed an army like Longstreet's without more than wetting its own appetite. The swamp was not exactly mud, but almost any part of it could be turned to mud in a few minutes by the tramp of a few men. And such mud! A rich, black ooze of decayed vegetation, into which, except in midsummer or midwinter, the foot would sink as into moss, while right under the surface was a tangle of roots which never tired of playing boot-jack for the pedestrian. To have one's boot pulled off without warning is amazing. To afterward drag the same boot from a net full of ooze into which the other boot is slowly sinking is still worse. One of Longstreet's men got through the swamp to the railroad track and captured one of our pickets, but he admitted that he was sorry he did it. He had trouble enough in returning to wish he had only himself to think of. To get enough men through to destroy our railroad track would have been impossible.

So we could run away if the post became too hot to hold us, and we couldn't be starved. After thinking this over the situation didn't seem so bad as at first. We wished that General Lee had sent us cavalry instead of infantry to fight. We were not accustomed to meeting infantry and might make mistakes. Still, there was a chance of improving our military education under so able a tutor as Longstreet.

(To be Continued.)

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Bowser Was Lost

He Makes a Night Trip Into the Country to Study Natural History, and Strays

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"It has come—he has got another fad," sighed Mrs. Bowser as she heard Mr. Bowser's footsteps the other evening.

Something in his very gait warned her that he had broken loose again, and her first glance into his face assured her that he had a programme for the evening. She fought shy of asking any questions, and, although he was several times on the point of volunteering information, he managed to hold on to himself until after dinner. Then he said:

"I shall be out this evening and probably until a late hour, and you need not sit up for me."

"Going to the club?" she asked.

"No. I am going to undertake a little expedition for the Naturalists' club."



THEY GREETED BOWSER AS "CULLY."

There is a dispute that has been left for me to settle, and I shall secure the facts if it takes me all night."

"But why do you make an expedition at night?"

"To get my facts. You may have heard that at the approach of cold weather certain birds and animals migrate to a warmer climate. You may have possibly heard of it."

"Yes, I believe so."

"Well, there is a dispute among naturalists as to whether woodchucks and woodpeckers migrate with the others and whether they move at night or by daylight. I am going out into the country to observe and report."

"Do you seriously mean it?" asked Mrs. Bowser as she stifled a laugh.

"Mean it! Of course I mean it. And what are you grinning at?" he shouted.

"Here is a question of worldwide im-

portance to be settled, and I am not standing up here and giggling over it."

"But it struck me as rather funny. Why should any one care whether the woodchuck and the woodpeckers start out at 7 o'clock in the morning or at midnight?"

"Why should any one care? That's the way with a woman. If some one told her that elephants lived on codfish cakes, she'd think it was all right."

"And so you are going out into the woods to watch whether woodchucks and woodpeckers migrate at night?" she asked after awhile.

"I am, and I've got to make an early start. I want pencil, paper, a candle, matches and cigars. There may be quite a number of facts to jot down."

Ten minutes later he was off. Mrs. Bowser and the cat watched him disappear up the street.

Mr. Bowser had three miles to ride on a street car before he reached the country, and then he walked another mile to reach a piece of woods which looked likely to be inhabited by woodchucks and woodpeckers. Unfortunately for him, there was a house near at hand, and the owner chanced to observe him as he climbed the roadside fence. The investigator for the Naturalists' club had only got comfortably propped up against a tree when a man and a dog hunted him out, and the man demanded:

"Now, then, what in Texas are you skulking about here for?"

"My friend, I am not skulking," was the reply. "Let me ask you if there

are woodchucks in this piece of woods?"

"What's that to you? Have you got so hard up for meat that you have turned to stealing woodchucks?"

"I am here to observe if woodchucks and woodpeckers begin their migration at night. I shall not meddle in the least with anything belonging to you. It is purely in the interests of science."

"Well, you've got to trot!" retorted the man as he took a new grip on the club in his hand and whistled for his dog. "When a man's fool enough to look for woodchucks and woodpeckers at night, he's dangerous. You hump yourself out of this or I'll make it hot for you!"

"My dear sir!"

"Hump, I say!"

Mr. Bowser humped—that is, he got over the fence and pursued his way along the king's highroad for half a mile and was ready to turn into another piece of woods when a couple of tramps came along. They were not looking for woodchucks, but for barns or haystacks. They greeted Bowser as "Cully" and started in to be friendly, but Mr. Bowser wouldn't have it that way. He gave them the marble heart and was passing on when their injured feelings got the better of them, and they called him a bloated aristocrat and offered to lick him for a cent a week on the installment plan. He talked back, as a matter of course, and when they had passed on he lay in the roadside ditch with his watch and wallet gone and the woodchuck and woodpecker question still unsolved.

The next heard of him was when he appeared at a farmhouse at midnight and knocked on the door until the farmer came down to ask what was the matter.

"I have been assaulted and robbed and left for dead on the highway," was the reply.

"Good lands, but you don't say so!" exclaimed the farmer. "Who are you, and what are you doin' out here at midnight?"

"My name is Bowser. I came out to see if woodchucks and woodpeckers started for the south at night."

"W-h-a-t!" shouted the farmer as he raised his gun. "Now, you git out o' this, and he quick about it! I've had two cold bricks worked off on me with in a year, but I've got my eyes opened at last and can't be taken in ag'in. You must think I'm graver than grass."

"Do you know if woodchucks migrate by day or by night?" asked Mr. Bowser as he hung in his tracks.

"No, darn me if I do, but I know that if you ain't outside that fence afore I count ten!"

Mr. Bowser was outside, and the farmer and his wife and son followed

him for half a mile as he still headed out into the country. Mrs. Bowser didn't go to bed at 10 o'clock nor at 11 nor at midnight. She sat waiting and hoping. She heard the bells strike 1, 2, 3, 4. From 4 to 5 and 6 she consulted with two policemen and three neighbors. Soon after 7 o'clock she started out a man in search. He was gone for hours, and when he returned he reported that no clew could be found beyond the farmhouse where Mr. Bowser had been menaced with a shotgun. In his search he had discovered woodchucks and woodpeckers, but no Bowser.

The next morning's papers contained the following notice, and Bowser, who had dragged himself home an hour before daylight and been put to bed by Mrs. Bowser, read the notice two days later and said not a word:

"Missing From House.—Man named Bowser. Was last seen on the Ten Mile road at midnight on Tuesday night. Is short and fat and baldheaded. Temper rather hot. May possibly be discovered in some bit of forest looking for woodchucks and woodpeckers. Should be handled gently and word sent to his distressed wife at once. If he contends that he has discovered that woodchucks and woodpeckers don't migrate at all during the cold weather, don't dispute him. Any expense incurred in his capture or keep will be promptly refunded. If caged, see that the bars of the same are secure before starting, and don't offer him raw meat."

M. QUAD.



"NOW, YOU GIT OUT O' THIS, AND BE QUICK ABOUT IT!"

FARM GARDEN

DANISH DAIRY METHOD.

Manipulation of the Udder as Practiced by Progressive Dairymen.

A test of Danish dairy methods at the Wisconsin station, reported by Professor Woll in bulletin 96, shows a constant daily gain in the amount of milk from manipulation of the udder when milking.

The Soendergaard system, one of the methods taught in the dairy schools and used by progressive dairymen in Denmark, is as follows:

First Manipulation.—The right quarters of the udder are pressed against each other (if the udder is very large



Fig. 1.



Fig. 2.

FIRST MANIPULATION.

only one-quarter at a time is taken), with the left hand on the hind quarter and the right hand in front on the fore quarter, the thumbs being placed on the outside of the udder and the four fingers in the division between the two halves of the udder. The hands are now pressed toward each other and at the same time lifted toward the body of the cow. This pressing and lifting are repeated three times; the milk collected in the milk cistern is then milked out and the manipulation repeated until no more milk is obtained, when the left quarters are treated in the same manner. See Figs. 1 and 2.

Second Manipulation.—The glands are pressed together from the side. The fore quarters are milked each by itself by placing one hand, with fingers spread, on the outside of the quarter and the other hand in the division between the right and left fore quarter. The hands are pressed against each other and the teat then milked. The hind quarters are milked by placing a hand on the outside of each quarter, likewise with fingers spread and turned upward, but with the thumb just in front of the hind quarter. The hands

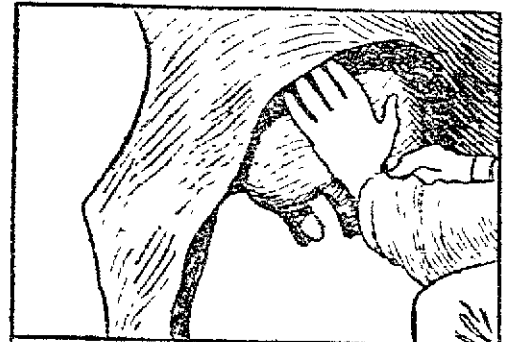


Fig. 3.



Fig. 4.

SECOND MANIPULATION.

are lifted and grasped into the gland from behind and from the side, after which they are lowered to draw the milk. See Figs. 3 and 4.

Third Manipulation.—The teats are grasped with partly closed hands and lifted with a push toward the body of the cow, both at the same time, by which method the glands are pressed between the hands and the body. The milk is drawn after each three pushes.

Sugar Beets In Colorado.

The Colorado growers of sugar beets are gradually coming to the conclusion that their lands will not withstand such heavy croppage and that they will peter out in time unless some kind of fertilizer can be employed in a practical way. Just how to add decaying vegetable matter, technically known as humus, to the soil is the one great problem for them to solve. Corral manure, green alfalfa, the tops and roots of sugar beets and even weeds produce valuable forms of humus rich in nitrogen. The humus produced is capable of combining with the phosphoric acid and potash of the soil to form humates. Sawdust, straw and carbohydrates produce a humus rich in carbon. This humus naturally has less power to combine with the phosphoric acid and potash of the soil than that formed from materials richer in nitrogen. The humus from soils which have been cropped for a series of years contains less nitrogen and mineral matter and more carbon than that from soils which have not been cultivated. Those who live in the sheep feeding districts are more fortunate than most farmers in this respect.—Field and Farm.

IN THE GARDENS.

Timely and Practical Hints For the Vegetable Growers.

Celery.—Now is the time to apply fertilizer on each side of the rows and draw an inch or so of earth over it with the hoe. This applies to early and late plantings. If celery is wanted for exhibiting in the early part of September, it will want all the pushing along it can possibly get.

Endive will require plenty of attention in transplanting and watering.

Lettuce will need close attention too. Seed can yet be sown in the open in this section, although we are getting close to our time limit. Sow a little of forcing kinds in frames or outside and transplant to frames. Such kinds as Belmont Forcing and Glasshouse answer well.

Parsley.—Where an early supply in spring is required seed should be sown in frames and wintered over.

Tomatoes.—Give prompt attention to them now in thinning out growth and trying in. Some of the large lower leaves may be removed to let in light and sun.

Onions.—Where they are ripe and fit for pulling no time should be lost. I notice if left in the ground but a short time after they are ripe and a shower comes they quickly make new root again, which is evidently detrimental to their keeping qualities. When once pulled, keep as dry as possible and thoroughly ripen them if required for late keeping.

Seed of Tripoli varieties, such as Giant Rocca, can be sown in frames now and wintered over if large bulbs are wanted for special purposes next season.

Turnips.—It is now about the last call in many sections for the last sowing of white turnips.

Spinach.—A sowing of the broad leaved kinds may be made now for fall use.—E. P. Meredith, Massachusetts, in American Gardening.

BLANCHING CELERY.

Quick Method of Tying and Earthing Up Used by Market Gardeners.

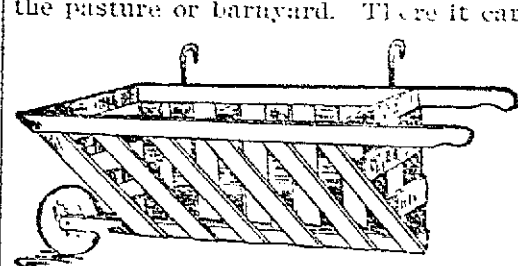
The most common method of all for blanching celery on a small scale is that of banking with soil, and it is by this method that the finest flavor can be obtained. Where the plants are set in single rows the soil can often be partially thrown up by means of a plow, or better, by a celery hiller. There are several forms of this machine, but they all work on one principle—that of a diagonally set surface to throw up the soil. Before the plow or banking machine is used a small amount of dirt must be placed around the plants by hand to hold them up in position while the earth is being thrown around them. This may also be accomplished by tying up the plants with paper twine.

Instead of tying each plant by knotting around it a short piece of string fasten the end of the string around the first plant in a row, then pass to the second plant without cutting or breaking the string. While the outside leaves of the second plant are brought up together by the left hand carry the string once around by allowing it to run between the thumb and finger of the right hand and so on from plant to plant until a whole row is held up without breaking the string and by tying it at the ends only.

This work is greatly facilitated by strapping to the right forearm a tin can in which the ball of cord is placed, the inside end of the string being delivered through a hole in the bottom of the can. Another very good method of holding the celery up while the earth is being placed around it is by temporarily setting up boards, which are removed as soon as the soil is in position.

Green Fodder Feed Rack.

The rack shown herewith can be filled at the fodder patch and wheeled to the pasture or barnyard. There it can



GREEN FODDER RACK.

be hung up against the fence by the hooks at the back. Make the rack of three inch strips of board and cut the wheel from a piece of hardwood board.—American Agriculturist.

Plums In Cold Storage.

Plums differ much in their behavior in cold storage. Robinson and Weaver, very juicy varieties, were kept from three to four weeks. With such varieties decay proceeds very rapidly when once it has begun. Less watery sorts, as Golden Beauty and Moreman, were kept in the Kansas station cooling room, which had an irregular temperature averaging about 50 degrees F., for more than a month. Weizerka, a meaty, plumlike variety, kept for a still longer time.

Notes From the Farm Journal.

A large barley acreage in North Dakota is reported.

Already feeders are looking for cattle to finish for next winter's market. This is in anticipation of an abundant corn crop.

The new clip of wool seems to be in brisk demand at a slight advance. A cheerful tone pervades the market.

So far as we can learn, the condition of corn is uneven, but is best in the states of greatest production.

In shipping potatoes at this season do not let them lie exposed to the sun very long either in heaps or in boxes or baskets.

Almost half the food consumed by cattle at this season is wasted in fighting the pest of flies and other insects.

GEORGE ELIOT.

A Story of the Author and the Manuscript of "Daniel Deronda."

George Eliot was conspicuous as a person who was kindly and sympathetic in a high degree. She was "ever ready to be amused and interested in all that concerned her friends." She had also a keen sense of humor and sometimes made her friends laugh as well as laughed with them. She was solicitous about her manuscripts and was afraid she should lose them. Blackwood had occasion to send her the manuscript of "Daniel Deronda." She would not have it entrusted to the mail, and Mr. Blackwood said he would send it by his footman the next day.

"Oh, don't," the author said. "He might stop at a public house and forget it!"

Mr. Blackwood explained that this footman was a perfectly sober man of high character and went on to praise the man's virtues, but this did not reassure her at all. "If he is the sort of chivalrous Bayard that you describe," she said, "he is just the kind that would stop and help at a fire!"

This was a contingency that Mr. Blackwood could not bear to consider. He promised that some member of his family would bring the manuscript, and next day, in fact, Mr. Blackwood drove over with it.

How Lightning Kills.

The cause of death by lightning is the sudden absorption of the electric current. When a thundercloud which is highly charged with positive electricity hangs over any certain place, the earth beneath it becomes abnormally charged with the negative electric current, and a man, animal or other object standing or lying directly beneath also partakes of the last mentioned influence. If, while the man, animal or other object is in this condition, a discharge takes place from the cloud above, the restoration of the equilibrium will be sudden and violent, or, in language that we can all understand, the negative current from the earth will rush up to join the positive cloud current, and in passing through the object which separates the two currents, if it be an animate thing, will do so with such force as to almost invariably produce instant death.

According to the above, which seems a tenable hypothesis, to say the least, a person is really "struck" by the ground current and not by the forked fury from above at all.

Kant's Relaxations.

The only relaxation Kant, the celebrated German philosopher, allowed himself was a walk, which he invariably took during his life at Konigsberg at about the same hour every afternoon. His usual stroll was along the banks of the Pregel toward the Friedrich's fort, and in these walks he was always a careful observer of the phenomena of nature. He told his friends one day how, as he passed a certain building in his daily walk, he had noticed several young swallows flying dead upon the ground.

On looking up he discovered, as he fancied, that the old birds were actually throwing their young ones out of the nests. It was a season remarkable for the scarcity of insects, and the birds were apparently sacrificing some of their progeny to save the rest. "At this," added Kant, "my intellect was hushed. The only thing to do here was to fall down and worship."—Chambers' Journal.

Repairing a Crown.

What curious old records one comes across sometimes in unexpected ways! Here is one which rather calls to mind certain fairy tales beginning "Once upon a time" and going on to recount extraordinary proceedings quite as if they were the most natural and common things in the world. It has reference to Edward III. and Philippa of Hainault and is kept with other documents at Harwich, their majesties having had at the time a palace at Felixstowe. It runs thus: "For repairing ye queen's crown which ye king threw into ye fire, Rem 3s. 6d." The points which strike one in this memorandum are the violence of the king's temper and the cheapness of the mending process.

A Doctor With Experience.

One day, while mending the roof of his house, Chodja lost his balance and, falling to the ground, broke a rib. A friend of his went hurriedly for a hakim (doctor).

"Hakim, have you ever fallen from a roof and broken a rib?" was the first question Chodja asked the doctor.

"Thank God, no!" replied the hakim.

"Then go away at once, please," cried Chodja. "I want a doctor who has fallen from a roof and knows what it is!"

The Migratory Crab.

The West Indian migratory crab is the only creature that is born in the sea, matures in fresh waters and passes its adult life on land. Once a year these creatures migrate in thousands from the uplands of Jamaica, deposit their ova in the sea, then migrate to the rivers and streams, pass through a fresh water stage, after which they follow their parents to land until the time comes for them to return to the sea to lay their eggs in turn.

Same Old Story.

Stern Father.—What an unearthly hour that fellow stops till every night, Dora? What does your mother say about it?

Daughter.—She says men haven't altered a bit since she was young, pa.

A Factor In Progress.

A trained, educated mechanic is the most powerful factor in the progress of nations. Such a man thinks, provides for the unexpected, multiplies his forces and dares the world to meet him.—Galveston News.

G. W. BAKER,

Funeral Director,
Licensed Embalmer.

All business entrusted to my care will have prompt and careful attention. A qualified lady assistant. Special attention given to night calls.

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Center Street, East Side.

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Second Hand Goods
Furniture and Hardware.

I pay the highest market price
for Old Rubbers, Rags, Copper
and Iron.

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CAPITAL \$50,000. SURPLUS \$23,000.

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Tel. 161. Grand Rapids, Wis.

ARE YOU GOING ABROAD?

Or are you going to buy any tickets from Europe? If so, remember that I represent all the leading steamship lines sailing between this country and Europe and am in a position to furnish promptly the very best accommodations at the lowest rates. I represent: The Hamburg American; The Canadian; The White Star; The American; The Red Star; The Holland American; The Allan; The Allan State; The Beaver; The Dominion; and The Scandinavian Lines and shall be pleased to furnish on application rates, sailings, and all information desired concerning any of these lines.

JOHN CASBERG,
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G. W. MASON, Prop.

Dealer in Fine Wine, Liquors
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Entered at the Post Office at Grand Rapids, Wis., as second-class mail matter.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.
One Year.....\$1.50
Six Months.....75

Railroad Taxation.

Some days ago there arrived at the Tribune office two circulars designated as bulletins Nos. 3 and 4, showing the amount of taxes the railroads are paying and how it all comes about. It also states that the circulars are "issued in behalf of Wisconsin Railroads." Of course this might have been inferred to be the case, but the information was probably put on to guide those who should happen to read the circular thru and taking note of contradictions, be undecided whether it was furnished for, or against the interests of the railroads.

At the bottom of one page there is the query: "How Many Citizens of Wisconsin pay 4 per cent of their gross income for taxes? Then they tell about ad valorem system of taxation and say afterward that "Gross earnings tax yields larger returns than the ad valorem system."

In answer to the query as to how many citizens of Wisconsin pay 4 per cent tax on their gross income we might say that every laboring man in the country does so. In fact many of them pay nearer 50 percent of their gross earnings in some sort or other of a tax. If he has been saving enough to succeed in buying a home which the assessor values at \$1,000 he is paying 4 per cent on a better gross earning than most working men receive, taking one year with another. So this argument does not amount to much.

We do not care just how the railroads are taxed, so they paid their just share of taxes. Last fall the republican speakers, from the governor down to the corner, got up before the people and stated that under the former government of the state, which was themselves, the railroads had not been paying their rightful share of the taxes, and they asked that they might be elected again so as to compel these octopus-like corporations to "caught up" properly. The people elected them and of course they are anxiously waiting to see the administration make the corporations cough.

CRANMOOR.

Miss Arla Lomax of Bangor, who has been visiting her sister, Mrs. Rose, has been very ill the last week, requiring the close attention of Dr. Morse of Babcock. At this writing she is considerably better.

Little Lucille Berard spent the school week with Mr. and Mrs. Robt. Skeel, returning Friday evening with her sister, Miss Jennie, to their home in Grand Rapids.

Miss Dorothy Fitch attended the party at Nekoosa Friday evening, returning home Saturday night accompanied by her brother, H. E. Fitch, and Miss Nellie Young.

Mr. Grimsshaw took advantage of the sleighing and moonlight and gave his family an outing Saturday evening, driving as far as Babcock.

Harry Whittlesey took the afternoon train for Grand Rapids Wednesday, returning on the late train as Prof. Reuter was not able to meet his Thursday pupils.

John Rutledge has severed his connection with this section of the St. Paul railroad and expects to remove his family elsewhere.

Geo. H. Scott came down from Port Edwards Saturday night to spend the Sabbath with Mr. Foley and the children.

Miss Myra Kruger is at home now and will probably remain until her mother's health is improved.

Miss Martha Taylor with Mary and Evelyn Foley visited Miss Taylor's family in Armenia Sunday.

Mrs. Harland of Maunton has been spending some time with her sister, Mrs. Edward Kruger.

Roy Lester was down between school sessions to see the folks at home.

Miss Lizzie Hines is visiting her grandmother at Wild Rose.

Mrs. W. H. Fitch and son were Nekoosa callers Friday.

For Stomach Trouble.

"I have taken a great many different medicines for stomach trouble and constipation," says Mrs. S. G. Grier of Douglas, Iowa, but never found a cure until she took Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets. For sale by Johnson & Hill Co. and West Side Drug Co.

KELLNER.

F. H. Witter agent for Alart & McGuire pickle Co. was in our burg Sunday and addressed the farmers on the pickle business. If he can secure a large enough acreage the company proposes to buy them at our station. Any one wishing to raise pickles can find contracts with J. M. Gage.

Miss Mary Yetter died at her home here Thursday Feb. 5. Miss Yetter was an excellent young lady and her sudden death was a very sad blow to her many friends and relatives. The funeral was held in the Ev. Lutheran church here, Sunday afternoon.

The owners of a sawmill at Bancroft were interviewing some of our farmers in regards to sawing the logs but could receive no encouragement. If farmers would hang together we could have a number of improvements which are necessary.

John Boles is in your city receiving medical aid for his ankle which he sprained some time ago. W. H. Witt has charge during his absence.

A merry party of young people spent Sunday evening with John Glebbe. Everyone present reports a fine time.

C. G. Hanson spent Saturday in Grand Rapids. Walter Russ was in charge during his absence.

We were sorry to hear of the illness of C. G. Hanson's wife in your city. Mr. Hanson is with her this week.

Mrs. Albans of Stevens Point is visiting with her daughter Mrs. J. M. Gage.

Henry Wakely and Will Collier were business visitors in our burg Saturday. The scarcity of cars still keeps our warehouse full of stock.

J. M. Gage spent Friday in your city on business.

BABCOCK.

The sleighing has been exceptionally fine for the last few days and a few couple of our married people took advantage of it, and drove out to the home of Geo. Frazur on last Sunday evening. They took oysters and other good things with them, and enjoyed a very nice supper and passed a very pleasant evening.

L. Ward, who with his family is spending the winter in Milwaukee, arrived this evening to spend a few days on business in the village.

Mrs. Bert Law is sick with LaGrippe at her home in the village. Dr. Simonson of Tomah is attending her.

It looks today that those contemplating putting up any ice better be about it. The ground is almost bare.

Mrs. Mayme McConnell of Pitts-ville was the guest of Mrs. T. Styles on Sunday.

Miss Maud Gardner is spending a week in Tomahawk with her mother.

Mrs. Sam Griffith and son, Amos, were Pitts-ville visitors on Monday.

Mrs. West of Necedah is the guest of her daughter, Mrs. Bert Law.

Mrs. John Rice of Tomah is the guest of Mrs. Chas. Carter.

PORT EDWARDS.

Miss Katherine E. Smith of Grand Rapids came down on the Saturday evening train and visited over Sunday with Miss Retta Cleveland.

Frankie Noel, who makes his home with Mrs. La Madeline of your city, spent Saturday and Sunday with his parents.

Henry McCann and Misses Wood and McCarthy of your city were callers at the Noel home Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Mason and Miss Blanche Cleveland were callers at the Cleveland home Sunday.

Misses Burr and Martin spent Saturday and Sunday at their respective homes in your city.

Mrs. L. H. Haupt of Manitowoc is a guest of Mrs. Noel for a few days this week.

Mrs. C. G. Hanover of Nekoosa was in our village, the guest of Mrs. Gurdy.

Mrs. P. Miscoil was a shopper in your city Saturday.

It was currently reported last week that one of the parties who have been in the habit of hanging out at Walt Dickson's livery stable had received a diploma from President Roosevelt which gave him the credit of being the biggest liar in Wood County. Investigation proved that while he had not yet received any diploma, certificate or other token of recognition, that the chances were that he would do so if he kept on in the same path he had heretofore been traveling.

REGO.

REGO is an Herbal Compound which successfully cures Constipation, also Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Sick Headache, Sour Stomach, Heartburn, Flatulence, Kidney and Liver Trouble, and all diseases caused by constipation.

Constipation is the primary cause of more diseases than any known ailment of the human system. Remove the cause and the results will satisfy you.

REGO gently but thoroughly cleanses the system, invigorates and keeps it in a healthy condition by assisting it in the proper assimilation of food.

Sam Church,
DRUGGIST.

Grand Rapids, - - Wis.

..MONEY..

I can loan you money on good real estate security. Farm and city property bought and sold.

ABSTRACTS OF TITLE

correctly made. Mortgages, Deeds, Satisfaction Pieces, Powers of Attorney, Etc., carefully executed.

C. E. BOLES

TELEPHONE 232.

Office in MacKinnon Block, west end of bridge.

Market Prices.

The following are the market prices of produce in the city of Grand Rapids corrected on the day of publication:

Potatoes, 7 bushel.....	30
Wheat, No. 2, 7 bushel.....	1.50
Rye, 7 bushel.....	.41
Oats, 7 bushel.....	.33
Corn, shelled, 7 100 lbs.....	.90
Hay, marsh, 7 ton.....	4.50
Hay, timothy, 7 ton.....	7.50
Eggs, 7 dozen.....	.17
Butter, 7 lb.....	12 @ .18
Beans, 7 bushel.....	1 30 @ 1.75
Peas, 7 bushel.....	.70
Onions, 7 bushel.....	.40
Beef, live, 7 100 lbs.....	\$2.00 @ 2.50
Beef, dressed, 7 100 lbs.....	\$4.50 @ 5.50
Pork, live.....	5.00
Pork, dressed.....	7 50
Veal, live, 7 lb.....	.04 1/2
Veal, dressed, 7 lb.....	.07
Chickens, live, 7 lb.....	.7 @ .08
Chickens, dressed, 7 lb.....	12 @ .15
Turkeys, live, 7 lb.....	.8
Turkeys, dressed, 7 lb.....	13 @ .15
Flour, patent, 2 bbl.....	4.40
Feed, 7 ton.....	22.50
Middlings, 7 ton.....	18 50
Brn, 7 ton.....	18 50
Bolted Corn Meal, bbl.....	3.50
Lard, lb.....	.12
Whole Hams, lb.....	.12
Mess Pork, bbl.....	16 90

This Paper and Weekly Wisconsin.

We have perfected clubbing arrangements whereby we can now offer both this paper and the Weekly Wisconsin for the low price of \$1.50 a year. The Weekly Wisconsin is a family newspaper unexcelled in reputation. Particular attention is devoted to the local news of the northwest. Its woman's page of matter every week is worth the cost of the paper.

—One big load of dry kindling wood delivered to any part of the city for \$1.25. BADGER BOX & LUMBER CO. Telephone No. 314.

VICTORIA, DEWEY, SUNBEAM

A WISE WOMAN

Knows that one of the first requisites in making good bread is to have first-class flour, and she will generally have it if it is obtainable.

A WISE MAN

Will always see to it that his wife has good flour and to make sure of the matter he will order VICTORIA, DEWEY or SUNBEAM.

GRAND RAPIDS MILLING CO.

WISSMER & PASSER,

— Manufacturers of —

HAVANA and DOMESTIC . . CIGARS.

5c—Bell Rose and Cuban Specials. 10c—El Puerto.

In our retail department may be found a full supply of Tobaccos and Cigars, Pipes and Smokers' Supplies. Patronage solicited.

WEST SIDE. GROSS' OLD STAND.

Johnson & Hill Co.

GRAND RAPIDS, WISCONSIN.

THE BEST WAY TO SAVE MONEY.

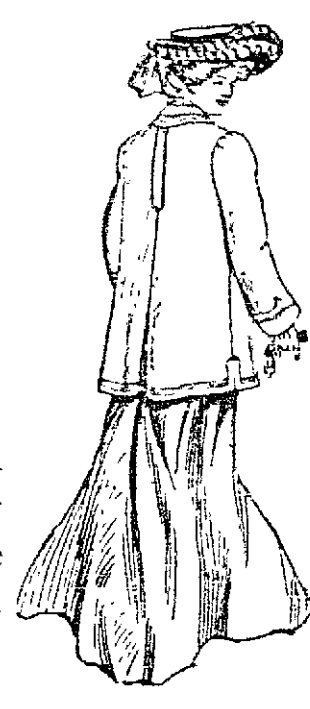
We can recommend no better way than to do your trading at this store, the best in town.

DRY GOODS DEPT.

Here's where we have a "snap" for you in the line of Ladies' Coats, Jackets, Capes, Skirts, Tailor-made Suits, etc. We do not care to store these goods away and as we must have room for spring goods we will offer everything in this line at

A BIG REDUCTION

Don't fail to look over this line as you are sure to find something you want. Our dry goods department has always been made a feature of this store and our customers can always find just what they are looking for.



IN THE GROCERY DEPARTMENT

Without doubt we carry the best line of staple and fancy groceries in Wood county. Our goods are always fresh which fact is fully appreciated by our many customers. In this department we also carry an extensive line of.....

China and Glassware.

Call in and see us when you are in search of anything in this line.

Remember we guarantee everything. Money refunded if not all right. Come in and help us clear the decks for the oncoming season.

JOHNSON & HILL CO.

DEPARTMENT STORE

WEST SIDE. GRAND RAPIDS.

HOW WOULD YOU LIKE A GOLD DOLLAR FOR

69c

Just to see how many ladies read our advertisements we will sell to every lady that presents the accompanying coupon, together with 69c, any of our \$1.00 per yard dress goods. This offer is good for

Saturday, Feb. 14th
and
Monday, Feb. 16th.

This coupon will be redeemed to the amount of 31c per yard when taken in payment for any of our \$1.00 per yard dress goods, Saturday and Monday, February 14th and 16th.

Name of Customer

SPAFFORD, COLE & CO.

FRANK A. CADY,
Attorney at Law.

Offices in Wood Block, (East Side) Grand Rapids, Wisconsin. A general law business conducted.

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If you want to sell your farm or house and lot, list it for sale with me. If you want to buy a farm, a house in the city, or wild land, let me tell you where you can do so cheap and best. Real estate loans and investments negotiated. Defective Titles Perfected.

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Office in MacKinnon block on the west side, Grand Rapids, Wisconsin.

J. W. COCHRAN,
Attorney at Law.

Office over the Bank, West Side, Grand Rapids, Wis. Will practice in all courts of the state.

JOHN A. GAYNOR,
Attorney at Law.

Office over the Postoffice on the East Side. Will practice in all courts.

DR. ROBT. F. ERLER,
Dentist.

Teeth extracted and filled without pain. Full sets in gold and rubber plates. Office in Corvair Building on West Side, Grand Rapids, Wis.

DR. O. T. HOUGEN,
Physician and Surgeon.

Office over Daly's drug store on east side, Grand Rapids. Office phone No. 318, residence No. 162.

DR. W. D. HARVIE,
Physician and Surgeon.

Specialties of eye, ear, nose and throat. Glasses accurately fitted. Office over Cohen's store, East Side, Grand Rapids, Wis.

DR. J. J. LOOZE,
Physician and Surgeon.

Telephone No. 62. Residence telephone No. 216. Office over Wood County Drug Store on the East Side, Grand Rapids, Wis.

DR. A. L. RIDGMAN,
Physician and Surgeon.

Telephone No. 92. Residence phone No. 20. Office over Church's Drug Store on West Side, Grand Rapids, Wis.

DR. F. POMAINVILLE,
Physician and Surgeon.

Telephone at office, No. 45, residence No. 716. Office in rear of Stebbins' Drug Store on East Side, Grand Rapids, Wis.

DR. D. WATERS,
Physician and Surgeon.

Night Calls at Dixon House, telephone No. 70. Office over Church's Drug Store, telephone 182, West Side, Grand Rapids, Wis.

DR. CHAS. POMAINVILLE,
Dentist.

Telephone No. 216. Office in Pomainville Block, West Side, Grand Rapids, Wis.

DR. D. A. TELFER,
Dentist.

Office over Wood County National Bank on the East Side, Grand Rapids, Wis.

DR. F. D. HUMPHREY,
Physician and Surgeon.

Graduate Homeopathic and Allopathic Schools. Special attention given to women and children and all chronic diseases. Office over Candy Kitchen, East Side, Grand Rapids, Wis.

DR. A. B. CRAWFORD,
Dentist.

High grade service at reasonable fees. Office in Reiland building on the East Side, Grand Rapids, Wis.

CITY MEAT MARKET!

Fresh, Salt and Smoked MEATS.

All kinds of Fish, Poultry and Sausages. Cash paid for Hides and Pelts. Prompt delivery of orders, wholesale and retail.

N. REILAND,
TEL. 275. EAST SIDE, GRAND RAPIDS, WIS.

SHORT LOCALS

John Quick is now employed in Reiland's west side market.

R. M. Vaughan made a business trip to Chicago last week.

J. A. Rich, of the Hotel Rich at Almond was in the city on Saturday.

Mayor L. E. Colvin of Pittsfield was a business visitor in the city on Thursday.

St. Katherine's Guild will meet with Mrs. F. MacKinnon next Friday afternoon.

Miss Lucy Woodworth of Pittsfield is the guest of Miss Cora Pratt this week.

F. L. Tibbitts of Milwaukee was in the city on Monday for a time on business.

A great assortment of Valentines at Otto's Pharmacy. You know the place.

Miss Aurelia Bandelin entertains a party of friends at her home this evening.

M. Clifford, the Stevens Point insurance man, was in the city on Thursday.

Miss Mary Passanno, entertained her cousin, Miss Nettie Akey of Bron over Sunday.

Miss Lizzie Herschleb went to Green Bay on Thursday for a short visit among friends.

F. F. Weshner, the Wantoma brick manufacturer, was in the city on Monday on business.

Editor E. S. Bailey and wife of Marshfield were in the city a few hours on Saturday.

Geo. M. Turner and J. C. Lee of Darlington were in the city on Friday looking up farming lands.

This office acknowledges a pleasant call today from Claus Johnson, chairman of the town of Sigel.

Mr. and Mrs. Ivor Nash of Marshfield were guests of Sheriff John Ebbe and wife last week.

A press dispatch states that Rachel J. Gardner of this city has had her pension increased to \$12.

Smoke the Wineschek cigar. The best ten cent smoke on earth.

Supervisor of assessments J. W. Cochran was a business visitor at Stevens Point last Thursday.

The Woman Club meets with Miss Jessie Stetzer at the home of Mrs. John Daly on Monday evening.

Miss Clara Duncan has resigned her position as teacher in the Auburndale school, on account of ill health.

Herman Smith has accepted the agency for the Stevens Point brewery, commencing his duties last week.

Mr. and Mrs. James Luft of Madison were in the city this week the guests of Mr. and Mrs. D. D. Conway.

For oyster steaks and lunches go to Gettis' restaurant.

Editor Adam Paulus of the Marshfield News was in the city on Tuesday and favored the Tribune office with a call.

George N. Wood arrived from Hudson on Thursday and has since been greeting his numerous friends about the city.

Supt. Robert Morris has purchased a number of blooded cows in Marathon county which he added to his herd of stock.

The Misses Bertha Oberbeck and Marie Bein were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. John Anderson at Marshfield last week.

Samuel Parker is thinking seriously of moving to Montana in the near future, where his son Charles owns a large cattle ranch.

Mrs. A. R. Jackson of Elroy was in the city over Monday the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Sam Church. She returned to her home on Tuesday.

Mrs. Charles Brooks returned to her home in Nekoosa Saturday afternoon after spending several days visiting with relatives here.

Prepare for the dance that the band boys are going to give on the evening of Feb. 20. Music by the full band.

Arthur G. Miller of the First National bank, spent Sunday in Milwaukee, going down on Saturday night and returning on Monday.

A sleighload of young people drove to the home of Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Lavague at Bron on Thursday evening where a pleasant time was spent.

C. B. Edwards, who was the Democratic candidate last fall for district attorney, was chosen as city attorney by the council at Marshfield last week.

Pillsbury's Best Flour sells for more than some flours and less than others, but is cheaper than any. A barrel will make more loaves.

C. H. Newhall of Plainfield, and R. H. Butterfield of Stevens Point were in the city on Thursday last assisting in organizing the Odd Fellows encampment.

The west side Ladies' Aid society of the Congregational church went to Nekoosa today to meet with Mrs. Wm. Hooper, going down on the noon train.

Rev. J. T. L. Bittner was called to Watertown on Wednesday, his brother Fred having met with a serious accident and was reported to be dying.

Choice cigars at Barnes & Voyer

George Schroedel of Hurley was in this city visiting his brother, Will and in Sigel visiting his parents during the last week. He left for his home again on Saturday.

There will be no services in the Lutheran church on the east side next Sunday on account of the absence of Rev. Bittner. There will be school on Monday as usual.

Misses Ethel Kelly, Viola Garrison and District Attorney Braden expect to leave tomorrow for Madison, where they will attend the Junior Prom. of the state university.

The Misses Ida and Stella Zimmerman who hold positions in Milwaukee arrived here Saturday and will visit for a short time with their parents in the town of Seneca.

The three weeks old son of Mr. and Mrs. William McLaughlin of Pittsfield was brought to this city on Wednesday for burial, the little one having died on Monday.

Plain and brick ice cream to order at Barnes & Voyer, the candy kitchen.

Orson Cochran was called to Marshfield again on Tuesday to do piano tuning. Orson seems to be working up quite a demand for his services in the towns round about here.

Last week D. D. Conway purchased the property on the east side known as the Jos Dugas place, consisting of two lots and a house. Mr. Conway expects to rent the property.

Try Otto's Corn Cure for your corns. It's guaranteed. 15c. Otto's Pharmacy. You know the place.

The Grand Rapids band have removed from their quarters in the G. A. R. hall to rooms back of the MacKinnon block on the west side, where they hereafter will hold their rehearsals.

County Clerk Renne did a rushing business on Monday morning. Frank W. Berg and Charles Stainbrook each brought in a wolf, and Fred Sommerfeld and Henry Grube had captured a wildcat.

For a short time Morterud will make stamp photos. If you want anything in this line see him quick.

The members of the Grand Rapids band spruced up in their best clothes on Sunday and had their pictures taken in a group at the gallery of O. Mortrud. It is needless to say that they make a fine picture.

Victor Miller was brought before Justice Crotteau on Tuesday on a charge of assault and battery, the complaining witness being Archie Rozelle. The jury in the case found him not guilty.

D. M. Huntington has been putting in his spare time during the past winter in making beehives and when the spring season opens up he expects to procure a number of colonies and go into bee culture on a moderate scale.

Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Kellogg, Miss Carolyn Brier, Mrs. Frank Reed, Miss Effie Gorgias and Otto Roenius expect to go to Marshfield this evening to attend the dancing party which is to be given in that city. The Arion orchestra of Oshkosh will furnish the music.

Mrs. Geo. N. Hill entertained the members of her Sunday school class on Friday evening at her home. There were twenty-six of them in attendance and it would be superfluous to tell that they enjoyed a pleasant evening.

Miss Laura Whitlock has resigned her position with the law firm of Wheelan & Wheelan and accepted a similar place with Court Reporter Morse. Miss Nellie Farrell does the stenographic work for Wheelan & Wheelan.

The proprietors of the Dixon house have taken the cottage just east of the hotel and fixed it up for roomers who may desire to stop there and board at the hotel. The place should prove a popular one as it is pleasantly situated.

Ed Whitney returned on Thursday from Arkansas where he had been looking over the country from a lumberman's point of view. Ed does not seem to be particularly in love with the country down there, altho he reports having enjoyed his trip very much.

The eighth grade oratorical contest occurs at the Howe high school February 21st. Among the attractions of the evening will be music by the orchestra from the west side high school, the Howe high school and the 8th grade. The admission fee is only nominal.

BABCOCK, Wis., Feb. 7.—A well known young lady, aged 18, daughter of one of the most prominent families of Pittsfield, who started for the train to meet her sweetheart, who is attending school at the State university, was foiled by her people, who learned of her escape and telephoned here in time to head her off. —Sentinel.

Judge Webb and Court Reporter Morse left on Monday for Appleton where the Judge will try a case involving some water rights in the Fox River valley. The case was taken to Judge Webb on a change of venue, and as most of the witnesses and others interested lived in Appleton the judge went there instead of compelling the lot of them to come here.

Get your best clothes ready for the band boys are going to give a dance on Friday evening, Feb. 20. Admission one dollar, spectators 25 cents.

Invitations have been received in this city that announce the coming marriage of Burt Williams of Ashland to Miss Maude Evelyn Brower of the same city, the event to take place on the 24th instant. Burt's friends will be glad to hear that he has been successful in love if not in war, and will unite with the Tribune in extending congratulations when the happy event occurs.

From reports that have come in during the past week it would seem that the snow storm that was experienced in this section last week was one of worst that has occurred in several years. The snow was driven along with terrific violence and wherever there was any excuse it was piled up in such shape that the road was impassible. Drifts four and five feet high were nothing uncommon and in many places it was found easier to adandon the road and take to the fields than it would have been to cut thru them. The fences have entirely disappeared from sight in many places.

Pillsbury's Best Flour, made of Hard Spring Wheat, will make more per pound than will Winter Wheat flour, and less of it will satisfy the appetite. It is economical.

C. G. Healy of Arpin was in the city on Thursday and during his stay favored the Tribune office with a call. Mr. Healy is engaged in bee culture at Arpin and is wintering about four hundred colonies this winter. He reports that he harvested about four tons of honey last summer, but that the yield is now not so good as it should be owing to the great number of bees being kept in that locality, which makes the pasture more scarce for the little workers. Wood county has become quite a honey-producing section, and the product from Wisconsin ranks among the best in the country and brings a good price in the market.

Mary Broderick.

Mary Broderick, an aged maiden lady living in the town of Saratoga, died on Saturday. Deceased was a sister of Mrs. M. Matthews and one of the oldest settlers in this section.

She was born in Ireland in 1810, and was therefore 93 years of age. She was hale and hearty up to a week ago last Sunday, when she was taken sick and never again rose from her bed.

One of the remarkable things in her life was that she was always able to take care of herself and assist others in their work up to within twelve days of her death.

She is mourned by a sister, Mrs. M. Matthews of Saratoga; a nephew, M. M. Matthews, and five nieces, Mrs. Wm. Slattery of Rudolph, Mrs. J. McTavish of Nasonville, Mrs. Louis Akey, Mrs. Charles Daly and Mrs. George Frechette of this city, all of whom were present to pay their last respects to a beloved aunt whose place could never be filled by another.

The funeral occurred on Monday from the Catholic church, of which she was a lifelong member, Rev. F. Van Roosmalen conducting the ceremony.

Several have remarked during the past week that while an all wise Providence had charge of the weather we had a pretty decent climate to live in, but that since Ed Mahoney took charge of affairs there was no telling what was going to happen. There were a few days of last week that Ed took the middle of the street in order to avoid any possible encounters with irate citizens.

Report of the Condition of
The First National Bank, at Grand Rapids in the State of Wisconsin at the close of business February 6th, 1903.

RESOURCES.

Loans and discounts.....\$360,629.97
Overdrafts, secured and unsecured.....2,287.71
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation.....15,000.00
Stocks, securities, etc.....2,822.65
Banking house, furniture, and fixtures.....4,395.83
Due from National Banks (not reserve agents).....4,821.19
Due from State Banks and Bankers.....971.12
Due from approved reserve agents.....71,042.50
Checks and other cash items.....100.00
Notes of other National Banks.....2,064.00
Fractional paper currency, nickels and cents.....288.80
Lawful Money Reserve in Bank.....\$17,954.00
Specie.....4,329.00
Legal-tender notes.....22,283.00
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasury (5 per cent. circulation).....750.00
Total.....\$481,176.42

LIABILITIES.

Capital Stock paid in.....\$50,000.00
Surplus fund.....25,000.00
Undivided profits, less expenses and taxes paid.....1,631.44
National Bank notes outstanding.....15,000.00
Individual deposits subject to check.....217,013.83
Demand certificates of deposit.....17,487.85
Total.....\$481,176.42

STATE OF WISCONSIN, ss
WOOD COUNTY

I, Geo. W. Mead, Cashier of the above-named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

GEO. W. MEAD, Cashier.
Subscribed and sworn to before me this 10th day of February, 1903.

Notary Public, Wood County, Wisconsin.
Correct—Attest:

E. T. HARMON,
CLAUDE WITTER, Directors.
CHAS. BRIDGE.

Wood County, City of Grand Rapids.—In Justice of Court, To Joseph G. Mead, Cashier of the First National Bank of Grand Rapids, Wisconsin: You are hereby notified that a summons and garnishee has been issued against you and your property garnished to satisfy the demand of A. B. Brower amounting to \$100.00. Now unless you shall appear before Burton L. Brown, a justice of peace in and for said county, in his office in said city on the 27th day of February, A. D. 1903 at 9 o'clock in forenoon judgment will be rendered against you and your property sold to pay the debt. Dated this 5th day of February, A. D. 1903.

A. B. BROWER, Plaintiff.
By GEO. H. METCALFE, Attorney.

WANT COLUMN.

ADVERTISEMENTS will be published in this column at the rate of 5 cents per line, no ad taken for less than 10 cents. If you want to buy, sell or trade anything, try the want column.

FOR RENT.—Two furnished rooms, inquire of Mrs. John Collier, West Side

TO RENT.—Offices on the east side, over Cole's shoe store. Inquire of Dr. Charles Pomainville, over Otto's Pharmacy.

FOR RENT.—Forty acres of land one mile from Vesper, ten acres cleared, with or without two cows. Inquire of Jennie Graham, Vesper, Wis.

MONEY TO LOAN—C. E. Boles.

FOR SALE.—Registered Jersey Bull. Inquire of N. H. Robinson.

FOR SALE.—Five houses and lots near West Side High school and sold on time night parties. For further particulars inquire of John Bell.

FOR SALE.—Real estate. West side, Grand Rapids. Lots 10 and 11, which includes that property on Front street, south of the Commercial hotel, extending to Goggin's street. F. MacKinnon.

FOR SALE.—One complete set of spoke machinery including one motor machine, it will take a bench saw, one DeLaney spoke lathe, one spoke turner, one automatic spoke polishing machine, one spoke jointer, also one spoke lathe. All the above will be sold at 75c on the dollar. F. MacKinnon Mfg. Co.

BOARDS WANTED.—A Mrs. James Dolan's, south of Dixon House.

Patronize Home Industry
by having your work done at the
Riverside Steam Laundry.
All work guaranteed.
GEORGE BOYER, PROP.
West Side, Near Commercial House.

CORNS
You may have only one, but that hurts like fury.

CORNS
OTTO'S CORN CURE

CORNS
stops all pain and very quickly removes the corn completely. Guaranteed to do this. Easy and convenient to use. A welcome relief. Price 15c.

CORNS
OTTO'S PHARMACY

CORNS
You know the place

Lenten Regulations.

The annual announcement of Lenten regulations for Roman Catholics has just been made and copies of the bishop's letter of instructions have been sent to all pastors and will be read in the churches before Ash Wednesday. The instructions follow:

During the approaching Lent the following regulations will be observed in the arch-diocese:

Flesh meats may be used at all the meals on Sunday and once each day at the principal meal on the following days: On all Mondays, Tuesdays and Thursdays. On all Saturdays except Saturday of ember week and Holy Saturday. Flesh and fish are not allowed at the same meal.

Custom, tolerated by the church, permits coffee, tea or chocolate with a

small piece of bread, to be taken in the morning. Custom allows the use of eggs, butter, milk, etc., at the evening collation.

The following persons are not obliged to fast, viz.: The sick and those in feeble health, women nursing children, all who are engaged in laborious and exhaustive occupations, the young who have not completed their twenty-first year, and those who have reached the sixtieth year of their age.

Those who are excused from fasting on account of their age or hard labor, may use flesh meat more than once on the days which it is allowed. All who are exempt from the law of fasting should endeavor to perform during Lent some other acts of piety and charity.

Come in to-day and Change your Hat for one of our New Spring Styles.
The "Change" will do you good and the "Change" will please me.



HUGH.
THIS IS NOT ME! I Still Make SUITS.

What do I think of Grand Rapids? Oh! I will be glad to tell you and tell you all about the kind of SUITS we make. Come in and let's talk it over.

Hugh G. Corbett

ARTISTIC CLOTHIER.

Bogger Building East Grand Rapids, Wisconsin.

Railroad fare within a radius of 10 miles refunded on every \$10.00 purchase.

The HOT BLAST Stove

Is the greatest fuel saver on the market and will burn anything from cornstalks to hard coal. You are invited to call and see how these stoves work. Used at

D. M. HUNTINGTON'S,
East Side Near City Hall.

CENTRALIA HARDWARE COMPANY

—DEALERS IN—

SLEIGHS and CUTTERS

Heating and Cook Stoves; the kind that save wood, the kind you want.

Just received a carload of the latest designs in sleighs and cutters which as usual will be sold at a very close margin. Hand sleighs, Boys, and Girls' Skates, Ladies' and Gents' Skates, a full line of goods of this character.

Centralia Hardware Company,

WEST SIDE - GRAND RAPIDS.

G. W. Paulus

**Buys and Sells
Farms, Lands,
Homes & Lots.**

Insures Your
Property Against
Fires, Tornadoes
In First Class
Companies.

Loans Money on First
Class Securities.

For particulars
Write or call on me at
Grand Rapids, Wis.
Office in Wood County
Nat'l Bank Block,
Phone 300.

Where to Buy Shoes.

It is well to remember that there is a good store where you can get the best shoe service. Some day you will want a pair in a hurry and you may not know where to go.

This is the place to get the best the market affords at the least possible outlay. We do not keep shoddy shoes—neither do we charge fancy prices.

This is the all around satisfactory place to buy shoes.

I. ZIMMERMAN,
West Side Shoeman.

HARNESS HAPPENINGS

When looking for anything in the harness line, don't forget that J. H. Landry, whose shop is near the bridge on the West side, is always ready to supply your wants. He keeps everything in the line of harnesses and horse goods and his prices are so low that once you have traded with him you will look him up again. Repairing done with neatness and dispatch.

J. H. LANDRY
WEST SIDE,
NEAR BRIDGE.
GRAND RAPIDS, - WIS.

A. GITCHELL, PRACTICAL PLUMBER

Is now located at B. Metzger's old shop on the east side.

DEPARTMENT SHOPS.

You can get your Plumbing and House Heating done.
Your Pumps repaired or new Pumps and Iron Pipe.

Your Horses Shod and Blacksmithing done.

Your Wagons, Sleighs or Buggies repaired and painted and all kinds of wood work.

Each branch has a practical mechanic and we can turn out first class work in each department. All orders promptly attended to. Telephone 50.

A. GITCHELL,
Grand Rapids, Wisconsin

ALL KINDS OF COAL

PRICES RIGHT.

E. C. KETCHUM.

TELEPHONE:

Office, 164. Residence, 351.

Something That Will Do You Good.

We know of no way in which we can be of more service to our readers than to tell them of something that will be of real good to them. For this reason we want to acquaint them with what we consider one of the very best remedies on the market for coughs, colds, and that alarming complaint, croup. We refer to Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. We have used it with such good results in our family so long that it has become a household necessity. By its prompt use we haven't any doubt but that it has time and again prevented croup. The testimony is given upon our own experience, and we suggest that our readers, especially those who have small children, always keep it in their homes as a safeguard against croup.—Camden (S. C.) Messenger For sale by Johnson & Hill Co. and Wood County Drug Co.

Building Lots for Sale.

—Forty building lots in first ward from \$75 to \$150. Also good 10 room dwelling and lot \$8x120.

E. I. PHILEO.

—John Dengler's Capital for 5 cents is a gentleman's smoke.

(First Publication 1-28-11)

Claims of Creditors.

Wood County Court—In Probate.

In the matter of the Estate of Nels Johnson, deceased.

Letters of administration on the estate of said Nels Johnson, deceased, having been granted and issued to Nellie Johnson on the 27th day of January, 1903, it is now at this special term of this court.

Ordered that all creditors of said Nels Johnson deceased do present their claims for examination and allowance to this court on or before the 7th day of September, 1903, which time is hereby allowed and limited for that purpose.

Ordered further that the claims and demands of all persons against said deceased be presented to, received, examined and adjusted by this court at the regular September term thereof to be held at the probate office in the city of Grand Rapids, in said county, on the 2nd Tuesday, being the 5th day of September, 1903, and the first Tuesday being the 3rd day of February, 1904, and the first Tuesday being the 3rd day of March, 1905.

And it is further ordered, That notice of the time and place at which said claims and demands will be received, examined and adjusted as aforesaid and of the time limited for creditors to present their claims, be given by publishing a copy of this order and notice for five successive weeks in the Grand Rapids Tribune, a weekly newspaper published at the city of Grand Rapids, in said county, the first publication to be within 10 days from the date of the order.

Dated January 27th, 1903.

By the court,

W. J. CONWAY,
County Judge.

WATCH REPAIRING.

Take your sick watches and clocks to W. G. Scott and he will make them well. All kinds of repairing and engraving done in a first-class manner.

You will also find an elegant stock of jewelry, silverware and cut glass to select from at his place. Prices are right.

W. G. SCOTT
The West Side Jeweler

WISCONSIN CENTRAL LINES.

	South Bound	North Bound
Marshfield.....	A. M. P. M.	A. M. P. M.
Albion.....	7:30 2:30	10:45 6:45
Neenah.....	7:55 2:55	10:20 6:20
Grand Rapids.....	8:20 3:20	10:45 6:45
Port Edwards.....	8:40 3:40	11:05 7:05
Nekoosa.....	8:50 3:50	11:15 7:15
Milwaukee.....	9:10 4:10	11:35 7:35
St. Paul.....	9:30 4:30	11:55 7:55
East Chicago.....	9:40 4:40	12:05 8:05
Chippewa Falls.....	9:50 4:50	12:15 8:15
Marshfield.....	10:10 5:10	12:35 8:35
Grand Rapids.....	10:30 5:30	12:55 8:55
Ashtabula.....	10:40 5:40	1:05 9:05
Duluth.....	10:50 5:50	1:15 9:15

Tickets sold and baggage checked to all principal points in the United States and Canada. For rates and other information apply at the ticket office.

C. W. HOBBS, Agent.

NORTHWESTERN LINE.

	South Bound	North Bound
Chicago.....	A. M. P. M.	A. M. P. M.
Milwaukee.....	10:45 5:45	7:30 2:30
Fond du Lac.....	9:05 4:05	6:55 1:55
Red Granite Jct.....	11:30	10:00
Spring Lake.....	11:15	10:14
Red Granite.....	10:55	10:35
Red Granite Jct.....	6:50 1:50	8:30 3:30
Wautoma.....	6:35 1:25	8:15 3:15
Waukesha.....	6:22 1:12	8:02 3:02
Almond.....	6:00 10:50	8:20 3:20
Daneville.....	5:35 10:25	8:40 3:40
Kelner.....	5:11 10:04	8:55 3:55
Grand Rapids.....	5:15 10:00	9:05 4:05
Vesno.....	5:32 10:17	9:22 4:22
Albion.....	5:47 10:32	9:37 4:37
Marshfield.....	5:55 10:40	9:45 4:45

All trains daily except Sunday.

J. C. WILLARD, Agent.

C. M. & St. P. R. R.

TRAINS NORTH.
No. 3 Pass. daily except Sunday..... 7:30 A. M.
No. 5 " " daily except Sunday..... 5:30 P. M.
No. 25 " " Sundays only..... 11:14 A. M.
No. 63, way fr't daily except Sun..... 10:40 A. M.

TRAINS SOUTH.

No. 2, Passenger, daily..... 9:40 P. M.
No. 4, " " daily except Sunday..... 12:37 P. M.
No. 32, way fr't daily except Sun..... 2:15 P. M.
All Passenger trains make close connections at New Lisbon east and west.

L. M. SCHLATTERER, Agent.

G. B. & W. R. R. Co.

No. 1 Passenger going West leave 11:33 A. M.
No. 3, " " arrive 9:30 P. M.
No. 9 Freight, " " leave 4:10 A. M.
No. 7, " " arrive 7:30 P. M.
No. 4, Passenger, going East leave 6:40 A. M.
No. 2, " " leave 2:42 P. M.
No. 8 Freight, " " leave 5:00 A. M.
No. 10, " " arrive 6:15 P. M.

V. W. MILLER, Agent.

PROFIT IN MULE RAISING.

Mules More Profitable For the Average Farmer Than Horses.

To begin with, mules can be raised cheaper than almost any other farm stock. Especially is this true when compared to horses. They can be given light work when two years old, and if properly handled will often at this age do as much work as a four-year-old horse colt. Of course, under no circumstances should the work be heavy, for the growth of the animal will be checked. If used for driving, for pulling a light cultivator, for hauling moderate loads, the animal is better off than if allowed to remain idle. With this kind of training they will go into market much earlier than horses and consequently the investor gets a quicker return on his money.

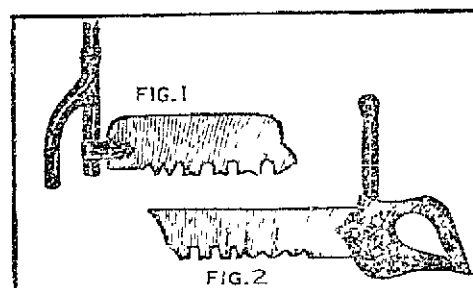
The mule stands heat much better than the horse. In the north this is not so important as in the south, but during harvesting time the man who has two or three good teams of mules is far ahead of his neighbor who has none. They can stand more abuse and greater hardships than horses, but respond to kind treatment by being very gentle and teachable. They are less liable to diseases and are not so apt to become blemished as colts. If a lot of them are in pasture during the season, fewer of them will show blemish than the same number of colts kept under like treatment. Another important item is the fact that mules instinctively avoid rough and dangerous places. They are much more careful to secure a good footing when on a rough road or crossing a dilapidated bridge.

For all kinds of farmwork they are especially steady and always ready. In planting corn or opening a furrow through a field it is very much easier to drive straight with a good mule team than with horses. In plowing corn they use much more judgment in keeping off the hills. Their hoofs are usually very tough, and it is seldom necessary to have a mule team shod on the ordinary farm unless it is to be used a great deal during winter weather, when roads are frozen or icy. Keep the hoofs carefully trained, and if the animal has never been shod there is seldom a call for shoes.

Mules can be placed on the market at any time after weaning. In mule raising regions they are considered salable property after ten months old. By pasturing and feeding until they are two and one-half and three years old they are ready for market. They eat a small amount of feed, and while they of course prefer good hay and grain, they will eat almost any kind of rough feed. In this way it is possible to raise them cheaper than horses.—American Agriculturist.

One Man Crosscut Saw.

Most crosscut saws are made with two handles and are intended to be used by two men, but it is frequently desirable on the farm to have the saw available for use by a single man. Logs to be sawed may be too large for



TWO HANDED HANDLE ON CROSSCUT SAW. The bucksaw, and a sharp one man crosscut will saw almost if not fully as fast as a bucksaw and without the back breaking effect. In any event, whether a saw is to be used by one or two men, it is an advantage, says an Ohio Farmer writer, to have one end of it furnished with a two handed handle. Some small crosscuts are made with such a handle at one end (Fig. 1), but, if not, the ordinary handle can be removed from any broad bladed saw and a homemade handle inserted (Fig. 2). In use, the sawyer will, of course, hold the main stem with his left hand while with his right he will grasp the lower and forked part of the handle. He will be surprised at his increased command over the working of the implement.

The Dairy Calf.

In connection with the feeding of cows it would be well to remember that much can be done toward producing a good cow by feeding her properly when a calf. Calves which are being raised for cows should be well fed, but in such a way as to keep them growing without getting fat. Many a good cow has been spoiled by developing the beef tendencies when young. The principal point is to feed a highly nutritious ration and not overfeed. Sometimes calves on pastures will get very fat in appearance, but experience has shown that pasture fat in a calf or heifer will work off and not injure them permanently like the fat made by overfeeding in the stable with grain, particularly corn.

One Thing and Another.

Montana is proving herself well adapted for the production of her own sugar. A western sugar beet expert says we have nothing to learn from Germany about beet sugar making and that we have passed both Germany and France in our methods.

At the Tulare (Cal.) experiment station sorghum grows luxuriantly in soils having a large amount of alkali, the surface often having quite a black incrustation from the black alkali.

Damage to alfalfa by moles is reported from Kansas.

The one thing that seems most essential in the storing of seed corn is thorough ventilation.

Color in corn as influencing the yield is an interesting study.

OVERPETTED PETS.

Dogs and Cats Spoiled by Appetite For Unnatural Tidbits.

Possibly the dog world might afford a better specimen of a living skeleton than one in the kennel next to the door of a boarding place for animals, but it would take a day's journey to find him.

"What's makes him so thin?" was asked of the attendant.

"He won't eat," was the reply—"that is, he won't eat hospital food. He's been spoiled. Lots of dogs and cats that are brought here have been spoiled. Their owners think it is a sign of high breeding to cultivate an appetite for a peculiar and unnatural diet. They train animals to eat all kinds of food that they would never touch of their own volition. This emaciated fellow has been taught to like fruit. He is particularly fond of pears; but, in case he can't get them, peaches, apples and bananas are a fairly satisfactory substitute. Unfortunately, his present ailment makes a fruit diet extremely dangerous, and since he is deprived of his favorite food he is literally starving himself to death."

The attendant passed on to a neighboring cage and poked his finger sportively into the side of a large gray cat that "meowed" plaintively in response to his cheery "Hello, there, Caesar!" The cat had such a healthy, wholesome appearance that the visitor inquired what meat he was fed upon. "Humph!" said the attendant. "You've missed it there. He doesn't feed upon meat. He's a vegetarian. He likes onions better than anything else, unless it's melons. A good many cats like melons, and most of them are also partial to raw asparagus. The fact is you might run through a list of all the dishes that find a place on any up to date menu and you will find that some of our patients have acquired a taste for them. This epicurean appetite may denote aristocratic tendencies on the part of my boarders, but I don't approve of it. Most of these acquired tastes are a perversion of the natural animal appetite, and it is likely to prove harmful in the end. The trick is pretty expensive for us fellows that run cat and dog boarding houses, and I'd like to put a stop to it."—New York Times.

APHORISMS.

Liberalism consists rather in giving seasonably than much.—Cicero.

Labor is the divine law of our existence; repose is desertion and suicide.—Mazzini.

Unbecoming forwardness oftener proceeds from ignorance than impudence.—Guville.

Kindness is a language the dumb can speak and the deaf can hear and understand.—Bovee.

Every one complains of the badness of his memory, but nobody of his judgment.—Rochefoucauld.

He who has no inclination to learn more will be very apt to think that he knows enough.—Powell.

It is not what he has or even what he does which expresses the worth of a man, but what he is.—Amdel.

Most people would succeed in small things if they were not troubled with great ambitions.—Longfellow.

Justice is the insurance we have on our lives and property, and obedience is the premium we pay for it.—Penn.

Cats of Ancient Egypt.

By some persons the popularity of the cat in Egypt has been attributed to the fact that the animal was valuable in ridding the palaces of rats and mice and also in hunting fowls. There are several paintings in the British museum, executed by ancient Egyptian artists, representing Egyptian sportsmen in boats on the river Nile, accompanied by large cats, sitting on their haunches in the stern. Other pictures show the cats swimming with birds in their mouths after the manner of retriever dogs. These pictures have greatly perplexed modern naturalists because the cat of today has a strong aversion to water, and it is difficult to reconcile such different traits even after the lapse of thousands of years.

Food We Ought to Eat.

It has been said that a man should be in very good health if he takes no more than three different kinds of food at any one meal. It should be served as nearly as possible in its simple state. More food is required on a damp, raw, cold day than on a cheerful, dry one.

As a rule, it is safe to assume that what we crave for is best for us, though in cases of illness this point should not be strictly adhered to.

Men require a good deal more food than women; those who work hard more than those who lead a sedentary life; those who are growing more than those who have reached maturity.

True Courage.

Spartacus—What is the greatest act of bravery that ever occurred within your specific knowledge?

Smartacus—A man with only half a dollar in his pocket went into a swell cafe and ordered 40 cents' worth of food right out loud, so that people at the next table heard him distinctly.—Baltimore American.

Kidnaped.

"So Daisy Dashabout's diamonds were stolen, were they?" inquired the patient newspaper man, suppressing a yawn.

"No," corrected the enterprising press agent; "they were kidnaped. She had them set in her teeth, and they had to take her too."—Cincinnati Commercial.

All in the Draw.

Wigg—Many a woman discovers that she has married the wrong man.

Wagg—Well, I've heard that marriage sometimes makes another mad of a fellow.—Philadelphia Record.

JIM'S STRATAGEM

By Emile L. Atherton

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The installment house lay at the bottom of the trouble. Mrs. Mitchell, yielding to seductive advertisements, furnished the third story front and found herself obliged to rent the room to meet the weekly payments.

The roomer introduced himself as Mr. James Pearley, entry clerk at the Empire department store. His fellow clerks called him dressy. Mrs. Mitchell stood somewhat in awe of his frock coat and silk hat. Mary pronounced his taste in ties as "just lovely." And Jim Hollis? What he thought of Pearley and what he said at times are not for publication.

The circle of society in which the Mitchells and Hollises moved did not consider the formal announcement of an engagement necessary, but that a wedding would follow Jim's years of devotion to Mary none of their acquaintances doubted—that is, until Mr. Pearley rented the third story front.

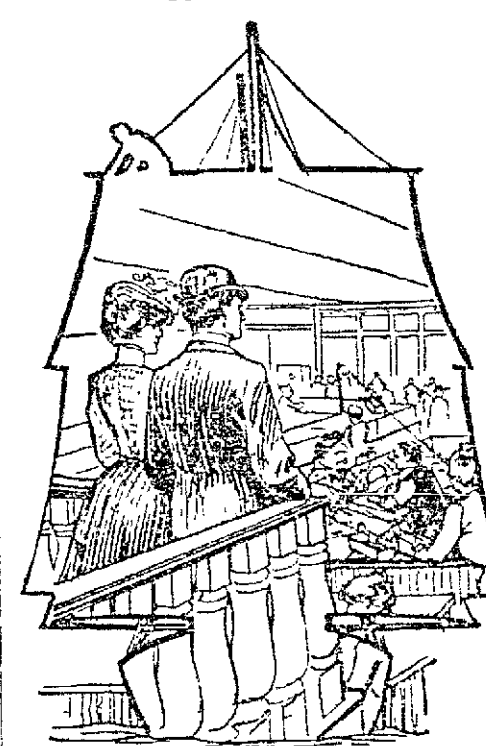
She, of course, told him all about Jim, but explained that he had been a friend of her father, covertly trying to give the impression that Jim was nothing more to her than "a humble friend."

When Jim called one Sunday, Mary had gone to church with Mr. Pearley.

He didn't feel jealous exactly, just hurt and depressed. He realized that he "looked clumsy" in his Sunday best clothes, and his gloves were wet with perspiration. He was aware that his necktie was never just right, because Mary always criticised it. It seemed that styles in these things changed over night.

Jim regarded his work as very ordinary also. He was glad to know that Hogan's ship rigging firm considered him their smartest man. The most difficult and dangerous pieces of work were his by right. This did not make him look less like a fool in a high hat and for that reason brought him no nearer to Mary. It is doubtful if he would ever have known how to solve the problem if one of the daily papers had not sent a reporter to write up the rigger's trade. Jim was dumfounded at the reporter's admiration.

"Why," he explained afterward, "when I dropped down a ballyard from



HE LED HER UP STAIRS.

the crossstrees to the deck, he grabbed hold of my hand and told me not to do it again, that he'd got the idea, and he didn't want me to risk my life unnecessarily. Say, I nearly fell down! And when I told him how much I made in a good season he broke the point off his pencil he was so astonished. 'Why,' he says, 'that's about double what a bookkeeper makes.' I asked him what he pulled out of his trade, and he said that forty was his limit."

The conversation with the reporter showed Jim relative values as applied to himself and Pearley, then he went to see Mary.

He found Mr. Pearley before him, and Mary introduced them in her grandest manner:

"I'm proud to make you acquainted with my friend Mr. Pearley." And then to Mr. Pearley, "This is our old family friend, Jim Hollis, I told you about."

Jim sat out the evening somehow, his mind apparently working double. He heard dimly the dippant conversation led by Mr. Pearley and at times tried to join in the topics which seemed to entertain Mary. But all the while he was thinking how he could outflank this "safron colored counter jumper," as he dubbed Pearley. It was not until he rose to leave that the inspiration came to him. He recalled his chat with the newspaper reporter and spoke firmly, so firmly that Mary looked a bit astonished, then worried.

"I want to see you about something most particular tomorrow, Mary. Meet me at Grey's drugstore by the soda fountain. Don't fail me."

In a vague way Mary realized that Mr. Pearley would have called for her; that this was another evidence of Jim's lack of good manners, but she held her peace. Something in Jim's expression and a sudden memory of his patient years of waiting made it impossible for her to refuse his request.

The next morning Jim took Mary to the Empire department store. He made no explanations, but led her up stairs to a point where they could see the expert handlers of money make change and dispatch the cash carriers. And beyond these stood Pearley. He had his coat off and paper pinned around

his cuffs. His handkerchief was tucked about his collar, and a woman with a hard face was "slanging him," as Jim put it. When she left, a young person with pale, pompadoured hair and an indolent manner took up the cry: "Say, Mr. Pearley, you're a gem! I guess you must be dabbling in love from the bulls you make. This is the third identical time you've brought me up here this morning. Now, say, if Mr. Moses hears of this, out you'll go!"

Mr. Pearley did not answer, but wiped the perspiration from his strained and worried brow with one hand while he drove his pen with the other. Mary was silent and fairly jumped when Jim said: "Say, Mary, meet me at our docks after supper tonight. We have a Spanish bark to rig, and I'll be through about 8. You'll come, won't you?"

Mary nodded her head and looked back at Pearley, and when she turned Jim was gone.

At 7:30 she was at the appointed place. A full rigged ship lay at the dock, its hull dark in shadow, but its shrouds and rigging thrown into bold relief by a searchlight. And there on the crossstrees, balancing himself with dexterous grace, was Jim. He was shouting orders at the top of his voice. And then Mary saw the well dressed and much revered Mr. Hogan point his cane at Jim and call out: "Say, Hollis, have you got that mainsail ballyard wove right in that block? It looks twisted from here!"

"All right, Mr. Hogan!" shouted Jim. "I did it myself!"

"That's the boy for my money," said Mr. Hogan as he moved away.

"And I think," said Mary reflectively to herself, raising her straight little eyebrows and pursing out her cherry red lips—"I think he's the boy for mine too. He can't wear a necktie right, but he don't let any woman jaw him." And when Jim offered her his arm as they walked away half an hour later she said timidly, "Jim, you're my steady still, ain't you? And if the policeman hadn't turned his head the other way he would have seen Jim kiss her."

Muslim Etiquette.

All true Moslems when eating must begin with salt and finish with vinegar. If they begin with salt, they will escape the contagion of seventy diseases. If they finish with vinegar, their worldly prosperity will continue to increase. The host is in etiquette bound to be the first to start eating and the last to leave off. Tooth picking is considered an act of grace in the true Moslem, for the angel Gabriel is reported to have brought a toothpick from heaven for the prophet after every meal. The priests route certain passages of the Koran before and after lunch and dinner, and also before drinking water at any hour of the day.

A New Client Order.

An Oxford correspondent writes: "A friend of mine, a rector in this neighborhood, told me the other day the following. He was preparing some boys for confirmation and asked one of them what were the three orders in the Church of England, to which he received the reply, 'Bishops, priests and deacons,' and on my friend making him repeat his answer to see if he had mistaken him the same reply was made."—Westminster Gazette.

Then He Got Mad.

"Yes, sir," said Mr. Gallacher, "it was funny enough to make a donkey laugh. I laughed till I cried." And then, as he saw a smile go round the room, he grew red in the face and went away angry.—London Tri-Bits.

Some people seem to think you ought to pay rent for the place you occupy in their daily thoughts. Chicago News.

Facts About Medicine

"If your Vinol is such wonderful stuff, what's the need of harping about it so much in the paper?" A remark heard in our store.

We answer: We advertise Vinol because we have found it a good thing.

Mrs. DOLBY'S TALKS

Thanks the Deacon's Too Vivid For a Church Member

[Copyright, 1902, by C. B. Lewis.]

SEVERAL little things had happened during the day to cause Deacon Dolby to look forward to a seance after the supper dishes had been cleared away, and when the hour finally arrived he was as ready as he could be to take what was in store for him. He sat down in his rocking chair in the sitting room, pulled off his shoes and had been reading testimonials about a new patent windmill for ten minutes when Mrs. Dolby softly began:

"Samuel Dolby, just after breakfast this morning you went to the barn. Something was the matter with the stable door. When it would not open, you banged and kicked and muttered, and after five minutes you picked up a big stone and smashed at the door with all your might. At the same time you said something. I was too far off, and you saw me and didn't repeat it, but I want you to tell me right here and now what it was. Certain rumors



"SOMETHING WAS THE MATTER WITH THE STABLE DOOR."

have reached my ears, and I want to know if there is any truth in them. Did you say 'pshaw,' 'sugar' or 'er'—

The deacon had reached testimonial No. 4, and he became so deeply interested that he forgot to answer the question. Had it been otherwise he might have been compelled to admit that his exclamation had neither "pshaw" nor "sugar" in it. Mrs. Dolby sat looking at a three-quarter view of him for two or three minutes and then continued:

"At the dinner table today I asked you to pass the fried eggs. The plate was hot, and you burned your fingers and dropped it with a crash. It was bad enough to have the plate broken and the contents spilled all over the tablecloth, but that was nothing to what you said. As the plate fell you yelled. As I didn't say anything at the time you probably thought I didn't pay attention, but I want you to know that I did. Samuel Dolby, you are a man fifty-nine years old, a deacon of the church and supposed to be a living example before the world, and yet when you burned your fingers you yelled out, 'Thunderation!' Don't deny it, sir. I not only heard it, but I wrote it down on the pantry door as soon as I got up. It will remain there as long as we live in this house, and I shall never see it without having cold chills go over me. What have you got to say for yourself?"

He had nothing whatever to say, but something like a snarl appeared at the corners of his mouth. He was thinking what he would have said had he stabbed his toe instead of burning his fingers. He could have defended the word "thunderation" as perfectly proper under all occasions of sudden excitement, but before he had made up his mind to do so Mrs. Dolby went on:

"At 3 o'clock this afternoon I asked you to go up into the garret and get down any quilt frames while I went over to see Mrs. Green about fall pickles. Just as I returned you fell down stairs with such a clatter that for a moment I thought the house had been struck by a cyclone. I was so excited and I came so near fainting away that I don't remember what you said, but I know you yelled out at least four times. Samuel, I want you to tell me exactly what you said. It was something dreadful, but perhaps under the circumstances I can excuse it, and you can make a fresh start. I know that a fall downstairs is a sudden thing, and it is liable to throw even a deacon off his balance. But one of your expressions refer to the bad place, Samuel?"

All four of his yells were directly connected with the locality mentioned, as he distinctly remembered, but the deacon didn't propose to enter into any arguments or discussions. He had said what he had said, and if Mrs. Dolby had any doubts about it then all the better for him, and he had made a safe escape of it. He tried his best to become deeply interested in testimonial No. 6, which stated that the "None Such Windmill" only needed the breath of a sleeping babe to set it in motion, and after hearing a few sighs over the general situation Mrs. Dolby brought forward the last ofense:

"When I was ready to set about getting supper, I asked you to bring me in a pail of fresh water from the well. You went out with the pail, and I suddenly heard some one shout out. I went to the door and found you lying on your back on the ground. You had struck your toe against the soap kettle and fallen down. I didn't say anything, Samuel—not a word. I don't

think you even saw me. I am not asking what you said when you fell down, because I think it was, 'Oh, my!' But what I want explained is what you said later on, when you found the pump stuck fast. When you had worked away at the handle and the water wouldn't come, you jumped up and down and kicked the pump and shouted: 'It!—It!—It!—It!' three different times. I was having a chill, and my fingers were in my ears, and so I didn't catch the words, but I must know. You must confess to me and trust me to forgive you if I can. What does a man say when he grabs a pump handle and jumps up and down and looks red in the face? If you don't speak right up and tell me, I shall think the very worst."

The deacon laid down the circular as if he intended to make a full breast of the affair and depend upon Mrs. Dolby's wifely heart to forgive, but after a moment's thought he changed his mind and let his eyes fall upon the last testimonial. It was only ten lines long, and he read it over three times while she waited for his answer amid deep silence. By and by he yawned and stretched and got up on his feet, and, going over to the coal stove, he shut the drafts and carelessly observed:

"If you are going to make soft soap tomorrow, I guess we'd better get to bed a little early tonight."

M. QUAD.

A KING'S POEM.

Autograph Verses by James I. In a Book Owned in Boston.

An interesting volume in the Boston Public Library is Montaigne's "Essays," printed early in the seventeenth century, which was owned by James I., the English king who was so largely responsible for the publication of the accepted version of the Holy Bible. The book is the first English translation of the great French author and was made by John Florio, a friend of many of the famous Elizabethan writers, including Shakespeare himself, who drew several suggestions from its pages for well known passages in his plays.

The Boston library copy has a modern binding, but the ancient fly leaf is preserved on which is written the following poem, in King James' autograph:

Here lyeth I nakit to the anatomie
Of my frail heart, O humane devitie
O trust the Almychitie, lyk the Almychitie's
word
O put on me thy robe as gubyrn lord
Thou putst once more me in thy blisest
believe
And in my soull thy secret law engrave.

The queer words and quaint spelling are characteristic of early Scotch poetry, which King James, as a Scotchman himself, took great delight in writing, and perhaps the average reader will have no more difficulty in deciphering the royal meaning than in making out a page in a modern Scotch dialect novel.

Liquid Oxygen.

Liquid oxygen when first formed is milky in appearance owing to the presence of some impurity which may be removed by passing it through ordinary filter paper. When pure, it is of a pale blue color, which, however, is not due, as some have thought, to the presence of liquid ozone, which is of a dark blue color. Liquid oxygen is a nonconductor of electricity, but is strongly magnetic. It may be lifted from a cup by presenting the poles of a strong electro magnet. It seems to have very slight chemical activity, since it will extinguish a lighted match and has no action on a piece of phosphorus dropped into it. It is well known that the A and B lines of the solar spectrum are due to oxygen, and from experiments on the top of Mont Blanc it is thought they are largely if not wholly due to the oxygen in the earth's atmosphere. Professor Dewar showed that these lines come out very strong when liquid oxygen is interposed in the path of the rays from an electric lamp.

The Forgetmenot.

Everybody knows the pretty little forgetmenot and likes the flower more perhaps because of its name than its beauty. How was it so called? The Germans account for it by quite a pathetic romance. It seems that once upon a time a knight and a lady were walking by the bank of the Danube when the latter asked her "gallant" to pluck for her a tiny blue flower which she saw growing in the stream. No sooner said than done, but the knight, overhanging, fell into the river and, owing to the slippery nature of the bank and the weight of his own armor, was carried away by the current. As he threw the flowers ashore to his lady he cried out with his last breath, "Vergetenich nicht!" ("I forget me not.") And ever since the flower has been looked upon as the emblem of fidelity.

London Police Methods.

This is the modus operandi of London's police: Two citizens engage in a street fight; crowd gathers to see the mill; four "bobbies" appear, working their way through the press with a "by your leave" or "kindly let me pass"; they have neither bills nor guns. Two seize each combatant, leading him aside with no rough hands and arguing thus in chiding tones: "Aren't ye 'shamed o' ye'self? What's the good o' fightin'? Leave scraps to dogs. Now, run along an' behave ye'self. There's a good chap." These words are accompanied by a pat on the shoulder and a gentle shove away from the scene of conflict. Rarely is there an arrest. A brutal clubbing is unknown. The London police are peace-makers. New York Press.

"What's the matter, old man?" Ben asked on wheat. "No, not that, forgot to take Rocky Mountain Tea last night. Write said I'd be sick today." See. Jonathan H. & Co.

WAS HAPPY REUNION.

Chicago Man Finds His Daughter After 17 Years' Search.

Loses the Little Girl When She Is But Five Years Old and Now She Has Grown to Womanhood and Is Married.

A search covering a period of 17 years has just ended in New York by Francis Rosborg, of Chicago, finding the daughter who was taken from him in 1885, when she was five years old.

The daughter is Mrs. Alfred Boyles, of 743 Halsey street, Brooklyn. She is a bride of four months, having been married early last September to Mr. Boyles, who is connected with the Equitable Life Insurance company.

Mr. Rosborg is a resident of Pullman, Ill., having for a number of years been a foreman in one of the departments of the Pullman Car company.

The story of the long separation and final reunion involves an accusation of treachery against the mother of the young woman, who is said to have fled with her child while the husband, Mr. Rosborg, was on a visit to their old home in Austria. The child was placed in a Boston convent, it develops, but it is not known what became of the mother.

It was as Ethel Hardy, an orphan, that the present Mrs. Boyles was wooed and wedded. While in the Boston convent she was told that Hardy probably was not her real name, but no one could enlighten her further. The records of the convent were destroyed in some manner and she could not learn the name of the woman who had her placed therein under the name of Marie Josephine Hardy, which the latter adapted to suit herself by calling herself Ethel Hardy.

A year ago last September, while living in New York, Miss Hardy met Mr. Boyles, and after a year's courtship they were married. Three months later there appeared in one of the newspapers a story about a Chicago man who had been seeking his lost daughter for 17 years, the man being Francis Rosborg, a former resident of lower Fulton street, Brooklyn. When his little girl, Marie Josephine, was about five years old he had occasion to return to Austria, and it was then that his wife disappeared with the daughter.

In later years, the story ran, Mr. Rosborg drifted to Chicago, and by his connection with the Pullman company became financially able to employ detectives to hunt for his daughter.

Marie Josephine? asked Mrs. Boyles of herself. "That was the name they gave me in the convent. Can it be possible that I am the missing girl?" Mrs. Boyles told her husband of the matter, and they wrote to Rosborg. Photographs were sent to Chicago, and Mr. Rosborg went on to New York, reaching there Sunday night and meeting Mr. and Mrs. Boyles at the Grand Central depot.

Both father and daughter were almost overcome by the sight of each other.

"I would know you among a thousand," Mr. Rosborg declared. "You are the image of your mother; there can be no mistake."

The daughter, too, said she could remember that some time in the past she was associated with a man who resembled Mr. Rosborg. She, too, was satisfied there was no mistake.

KIPLING BARRED BY GERMANY

Poet Replies to "The Rovers" and Says Englishman's Name Shall Never Be Spoken in Land Again.

The newspapers of Berlin of all shades of political opinion print conspicuously a poem by Ernest von Wildenbruck replying to Kipling's recent poem, "The Rovers," in which the Germans were characterized as "the Goth and shameless Hun," and the British were reminded of the anglophobia of Germany in the Boer war. The papers express astonishment that the English can call a man a poet who writes so coarsely and brutally, and say that the Germans must henceforth separate Kipling from all notions of Shakespeare's hand. Herr von Wildenbruck concludes his verses by declaring that everything Kipling had written previously is wiped out for the Germans by his last poem and that his name shall never again be heard in Germany.

Twenty-Two Centuries Old.

Most boys and some girls have played in their time the game of dices, or knucklebones, but few of them know that the game has existed since the third century B. C., and is probably still older. How it was played in the ancient days no one can tell, but the ankle joint bones of the sheep, ox, deer and pig were used, and the game was called "astragal." From the Latin word for the ankle joint, in Scottish pebbles are often employed, whence the name, "chuckies." Even precious stones and gold and bronze "stones" have been used, and in some countries the bones were marked with numbers and colored to represent kings, queens, knaves and pawns.

Made Prelates by Gregory XVI.

Two prelates alone are living who were made bishops by Pope Gregory XVI. One is Pope Leo XIII., the other is Archbishop Daniel Murphy, of Hobart, Tasmania, now 88 years of age. He was appointed bishop of Philadelphia in 1843.

The Surest Way, Too.

It is forbidden to look a gift horse in the mouth, says the Chicago Tribune, but you may look him up in his pedigree.

PIERCES THE HEART.

Important Discovery Credited to Chicago Physician.

Experiments Said to Have Proved That Injections of Salt Solution Can Be Made with Safety to the Patient.

After a series of experiments covering a period of over five years, Dr. W. Byron Coakley, of Chicago, has just discovered that to administer local treatment to the heart is not the impossibility the world's scientists have held it to be.

By means of a fine hollow golden needle seven or eight inches long, which he terms "organotone," Dr. Coakley not only has been able to pierce the heart without causing death but to inject into it various fluids without subjecting the patient to the slightest danger.

Thus far Dr. Coakley has been compelled to confine his experiments to dogs, rabbits and similar animals, but so certain is he of his ground that he will attempt to secure a human subject for a demonstration which he has been asked to make before the international medical congress at Madrid, Spain, in 1903.

While at work over a dog recently the doctor conceived the idea of injecting a salt solution into the animal's heart. To his surprise, the dog not only withstood the shock but the heart action was immediately greatly improved. This led him to make more extended investigations, and these resulted in the verification of his first experiment.

Dr. Coakley refused to talk of the subject when approached for details of his discovery, but a physician who has been associated with him in the experiments, explained the theory as follows:

"In making injections into the heart it is necessary to have absolute control over the temperature, the pressure, and the quantity of fluid to be injected. These important features are regulated by a large instrument which is used in connection with the organotone.

"The left ventricular cavity will withstand eight cubic centimeters of a 20 pound stream of normal or .006 per cent. salt solution at 52 degrees centigrade, to be injected in a minute. It is not well to hold the heart that length of time, but it can be done if necessary.

"If the wall of the ventricle is to be injected the pressure of the stream must be reduced, and a less quantity of the solution introduced. The right ventricular cavity will withstand ten cubic centimeters of a 25 pound stream of the same solution to the minute. In the right and left articular cavities the same conditions obtain as in the ventricular cavities.

"The organotone, being delicate, allows of considerable play, and under favorable conditions the heart may continue to do its work, although transfixed. The instant the point of the needle touches the heart the beat increases, but as the point is thrust further into the substance of the organ the beats become slower, and if the needle be passed through the apex the heart stops. Then as the instrument is withdrawn the heart makes a great effort to make up for lost time, and when the needle leaves the heart beats number over 200 to the minute. These continue for a period of about two minutes when they gradually fall back to normal."

EGYPTIAN GIFTS FOR YALE.

Annual Consignment of Antiquities for Peabody Museum Reach New Haven in Good Order.

The annual gift of antiquities from the Egypt Exploration Fund association has just been received by the Yale Peabody museum. The assignment, which is from the ruins of Abydos and Fayum, contains specimens of more than 100 fine instruments, spindles and figures belonging to the first dynasty. Unshabti heads, figures and bronzes, a double granite statue of Unnefer and his sister from between the thirteenth and eighteenth dynasties, a cartonnage mask, ivory, beads, wooden combs, pottery, vases, kumks, glass vases, bronze hangers, etc., dating from the Greco-Roman period. The collection has been installed with the accessories of the last three years from the Egypt fund.

INVENTS GREWSOME DEVICE.

Physician at Reading, Pa., Prepares to Aid the Hangman in His Task.

Dr. R. B. Blandell, formerly of New Mexico, now living in Reading, Pa., has invented a device for the hanging of murderers which he wants the county commissioners to adopt. He has made a design to show how the device will work. A piece of steel is fitted behind the neck of the condemned. The steel has sharp corners, the edges rounded off, and it is covered with three thicknesses of cloth. The rope is passed through the holes at either end, and when the rope is drawn taut the steel presses against the neck. By this means, the inventor says, the neck will always be broken and a quick death will result.

Sensitive.

A New York woman's club refused to listen to a paper on "Marital Unrest." Perhaps the members, says the Chicago Record-Herald, thought it would be unwise to have their personal affairs discussed in a clubhouse.

LONDON'S HOTEL BOOM.

Erection of Two Immense Structures on De Luxe Plan in Piccadilly.

The impending erection in Piccadilly of two immense hotels, one on the site of St. James hall and its adjoining property and the other on the site of the present Walsingham and Bath hotels, emphasizes the fact that the West end is becoming the chief area of hotel life in London. A few years ago the Strand and Trafalgar square could claim preeminence as the center of the most celebrated hotels—the Savoy, the Cecil, the Metropole, Morley's and the Golden Cross—but quite recently the new and imported style of hotel de luxe has come into existence, and within a short space of time it seems probable that the West end will become hotelized on a scale surpassing both in magnitude and in luxurious refinement the airiest dreams of the hotel manager of 15 years ago.

While the wonderful Ritz hotel, which is to reach from Arlington street to Green Park, promises to be the most splendid in London, Claridge's, just off Grosvenor square, has already introduced modern hotel life into the very heart of Mayfair.

Very startling was the contrast between the richness of Claridge's and the plainness, amounting almost to poverty, of the old Bath hotel, now stripped of its homely mahogany furniture, which may have been there since Mr. Adams, the first American minister, put up at the hotel.

For nearly 150 years the old Bath hotel has been looked upon by generations of Londoners as one of the mysteries which only the aristocratic might penetrate, but now, doomed to destruction, the famous Bath hotel stands revealed as a wretched jumble of passages and rooms, devoid of attraction and fit only for a house wrecker.

All over the West end the hotel de luxe is springing up. In Sloane street, the Cadogan, close by Hans Crescent, in Mount street, the Coburg; in Kensington, Gore, the Devere and Royal Palace hotels, all tell the same tale, and the middle-aged hotel in Albemarle street and thereabouts is blossoming into a new and more luxurious existence.

MOTHER OF QUADRUPLTS.

Ohio Woman Gives Birth to Two Boys and Two Girls, All Being Healthy.

Quadruplets, comprising two sons and two daughters, were born the other morning to Stanislaus Spychalski and his wife, who reside at Air Line Junction, O. The mother and all four children are so far doing remarkably well. They aggregate in weight 19 pounds and all have fine heads of hair. The first born was a girl weighing three pounds named Helen, the second a girl weighing six pounds named Dorothy, the third a boy weighing five pounds named Samuel Jones, and the fourth a boy weighing five pounds named Theodore Roosevelt.

The father of the quadruplets is 29 years old and the mother, Frances, is 22. Although the mother has previously given birth to triplets, twins and a single child, there is besides the quadruplets only one child living, aged nine months and 16 days. When the mother was only 16 twins were born to her, both of whom died. Later while living in Detroit triplets were born, but all died.

The father is a Polish carpenter and the family is in somewhat destitute circumstances.

ODD CORMORANT'S NEST.

The Royal United Institution in London the Recipient of Curious Gift.

A rather curious gift has been presented to Staff Surgeon Beadwell, of the royal navy, to the Royal United Institution at Whitehall, London. It is a cormorant's nest containing five eggs, which was discovered in the look-out on the foremast of H. M. S. Sybille, which was wrecked some time ago in Lambert's bay, on the southwest coast of Africa. The nest is composed of sea weed, somewhat roughly put together and bound with stout pieces of wire rigging, on which the cormorant must have expended very great strength for they had to be wrenched off the submerged ship and broken into proper lengths on purpose to hold the nest together.

Sumptuously Entertained.

To find a parallel for the sumptuous entertainment of the German emperor by the earl of Lonsdale and of King Edward by the British press and courtiers one must go back to the early days of the French monarchy. To entertain a queen for a week at Versailles, to rub her feet, to change her undergarments, to dress her in velvet, to employ 300 workmen day and night, Marshal D. St. Simeon received Louis XV. as his guest for a day and a night at a cost of \$100,000. "I heard," said his majesty to the marshal, who owed millions, "that you are in debt." "I will inquire of my steward and inform your majesty," replied the host, hiding a yawn behind his hand.

Warning to Fournier.

Fournier has a new automobile in which he expects to go 100 miles an hour. It is made in the shape of a cigar, says the Chicago Record-Herald, and if the gentleman who expects to operate it is wise he will have it made bullet proof.

Time to Reform.

It is claimed by a St. Louis lady that she knows 500 women in that city who gamble. She ought to break away, says the Chicago Record-Herald, and try to get into a moral "set."

BOY KILLS BIG BEARS.

Pennsylvania Youngster, Aged Thirteen, Bags Three Animals in One Day.

George Mahy, 13 years old, of Williamsport, Pa., has won the distinction of killing three bears in one day. A few days ago he got his father's gun unperceived by his mother, and went to a field not far from the house where bears had been seen to feed. He saw a large bear eating the tops of turnips that still remained in the field, and fired. The bear fell, and the boy returned to the house eager to tell of his luck.

When he got there, glancing through a window on the opposite side of the house he saw two bears making their way through a strip of woods. Reloading the gun, he followed the edge of the woods to a point where he thought the bears would come out. He had been hid only a moment when they shambled out of the timber, and he killed them easily.

Two members of the Du Bois Rod and Gun club killed a bear after the longest chase on record. They wounded the animal in the heavily timbered Hick's Run district, in Cameron county, on the second morning of their hunt. Not liking to give him up without a chase, they followed the trail all day.

That night they camped on the trail in the snow, and on the two succeeding days continued the chase. About noon of the third day they came upon him. He was seriously wounded in the groin, but he fought the dogs, killing one of them and injuring the other before he was dispatched.

The hunters found that they had followed the bear 50 miles through two counties.

MUST NOT MARRY.

Board of Education Hard-Heartedly Frown on Teachers Taking Husbands.

The board of education of New York city has served notice on all women teachers contemplating marriage or disposed to matrimony that no wedding bells will be tolerated while they are in the service of the public schools; that if they do marry their offense will be reported, charges will be preferred against them, and they will be dismissed from the service. Some time ago the board of education framed a by-law which said, in substance, that the marriage of a woman teacher should be tantamount to her resignation. A Brooklyn teacher married and the Brooklyn courts sustained her in her contention that marriage was not resignation. The following amendment was, therefore, proposed by the board: "Resolved, That no woman principal, woman head of department, or woman member of the teaching or supervising staff shall marry while in the service, and such a marriage shall be reported to the board of education, which may direct that charges be preferred against such teacher."

WOMEN'S NOVEL PROJECT.

Hotel to Be Built in Russia for Their Special Care and Protection.

The latest development of the woman's rights question in Russia has taken the form of a novel proposal planned by the Society for the Care of Women's Health. It is proposed to build a kind of hotel where only women may live, and of which the shareholders are to be exclusively women, writes the St. Petersburg correspondent of the London Mail.

Shares in the company will be subscribed for in the form of rent for rooms, and at the end of ten years, by which time the shares will be fully paid up, tenants will be allowed to sub-let their apartments on condition that the new tenant is also a woman.

The building will be designed by a lady architect, and only women servants will be allowed to be employed there. The rules of the establishment with regard to the exclusion of men will be most strict, reminding one indeed of the cloister regulations of the Middle Ages. The building is to be commenced in the spring.

FORCING PLANTS TO BLOOM.

Process Tried in London by Which Spring Blossoms Are Obtained in Autumn.

An account of the etherization of plants, a new process by which plants naturally flowering in the spring are made to produce blossoms during the previous autumn, is called by the London correspondent of the New York Times.

The process is simple. The plants are stored in a small galvanized tank. Then ether is poured into a small cup fixed to the top of the tank, whence, after the tank has been securely fastened, the ether is allowed to evaporate for a period of 48 hours. During this time the plants shed their leaves, and may be described as being in a state of intoxication.

After this period the plants are exposed to the air for another period of 48 hours. This in turn is followed by a second period of etherization, after which the plants are removed to an ordinary forcing house, and within two or three weeks begin to flower freely.

Information for Boston Scientist.

A Boston scientist has been trying to find out what makes drunken men so docile. He therefore, says the Chicago Record-Herald, let a bunch of men suppose that it was the stuff they drank

NEKOOSA.

A "weight" social is to be given at Brooks' hall Monday evening, Feb. 16th. The ladies who wish to attend are requested to bring a box containing their supper and name. This will afford an opportunity for married ladies as well as single to demonstrate their skill in the art of cooking, and planning a good lunch. Each gentleman will be requested to draw a number and must look for the lady with the corresponding number. Then he must have his partner weighed by scales provided for that purpose. A half cent will be charged the gentleman for each pound his lady weighs. Competent judges will be in attendance to settle any dispute. The proceeds are to go to the Congregational church. Everybody come and help the good cause along.

The local company of firemen will give a dance Thursday, February 12. The funds are to be used for the benefit of the company. The boys are firm believers in the motto, "Many hands make light work" and expect you to do your part. They in return will make every effort to make the dance the event of the season and promise a good time.

M. W. A. at their meeting last Saturday night elected delegates to represent the local camp at the bi-annual county convention. The following members were elected: R. M. Burroughs, Herman Guelendzopf and Henry E. Fitch. The national convention is to be held at Indianapolis next June.

There is a promise of marriage between Stanislaus Pataska and Nina Welner, both of the town of Port Edwards. The second publication of the bans was made at the Catholic church last Sunday. Rev. Feldman is to marry them on February 18.

February 20th is the date set for the appearance of the play, "Capt. Rackett". A dance was given at the Bentz's hall on Wednesday. The La Vigne orchestra furnished the music and as usual was a decided success.

A dancing party was given last Friday by the Young Men's Social club. No encores were allowed and dancing ceased at twelve o'clock. These features were enjoyed by both the dancers and orchestra and are marks of improvement.

An open meeting of the Ladies' Aid society was held at the home of Mrs. C. G. Hanover. Music was furnished by local talent and interesting and amusing games were played. Light refreshments were served.

The ladies of the Catholic church are preparing for a fair to be given in April. It is natural and proper for the sterner sex to encourage the ladies. Do the best you can when they call on you to buy tickets.

The ladies of the Congregational church have expressed their desire to start a bible class. The class has been organized and will meet in the lecture room of the church on Monday evening.

S. N. Whittlesey of Cranmoor was at the office of Henry E. Fitch last Saturday and collected taxes for the town of Port Edwards.

The John and Frank Nash families, drove to Rudolph on Sunday to attend the funeral of Mrs. Nash, which was held on Wednesday.

Mrs. Ed. Brazeau was called to Pittsville the past week. Her mother is sick with pleurisy and is reported as being better.

Mr. and Mrs. Mike Hesser have the sympathy of the community in the loss of their one year old baby which died February 10th.

A baby girl arrived at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John Buehler last week, and the parents are happy in consequence.

William Reed has moved his family to Grand Rapids. He has been employed by the Consolidated Water Power Co.

Miss Mae Wolf left for her home in Menominee, Mich. She has been visiting her sister, Mrs. Russel Putnam.

There will be a communion service in connection with the regular service at the Lutheran church next Sunday.

Mose Marconix returned to Ladysmith Saturday after a week's visit with his family who reside here.

Byron O. Quint has located in the village and is cozily settled in the Boehner house on Vilas avenue.

Miss Pansy Short of Blenker, spent Saturday and Sunday with her parents Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Short.

The Grand Rapids Ladies Aid society met with Mrs. Wm. Hooper this Wednesday afternoon.

Ervin Potts, a former teacher of Sargent, Neb., is enjoying a visit with his uncle, Robert Day.

Levi Townsend, who is attending school at Stevens Point was here on Sunday visiting friends.

Henry Cox has left for Cloquet, Minn., where he has accepted a position in the paper mill.

Miss Goldie Short went up to Grand Rapids on Friday to have some dental work done.

The Lutheran school has an enrollment of 57 pupils and is in a prosperous condition.

Miss Mamie Molloy, teacher at Babcock, visited Miss Lucy Cournoyer last Saturday.

Anna Belot has gone to Milwaukee, where she will remain in the employ of her sister.

Emil Garrison and wife of Port Edwards, visited at the Marvin home on Sunday.

Robert Morris, County Superintendent of schools was a visitor here on Friday.

O. H. Siewert has moved his family into the rooms over his meat market.

Irving Potts of Sargon, Nebraska is visiting his aunt Mrs. Robert Day.

Miss Lucy Pinney is now boarding with the James Withers family.

Arthur Gillett was a Grand Rapids visitor on Monday.

Miss Rita Heiser was home on Saturday and Sunday.

RUDOLPH.

Oliver Akey has purchased four acres of land from Earnest Gregorius, land formerly used as a mill site. Mr. Akey intends to build a house on the land during the coming summer, and has already started on preliminary work of getting out material for the structure. The ground is pleasantly situated and will make a very nice home when fixed up.

Many of Mrs. Geo. River's friends gathered at her home Friday night to celebrate her thirtieth birthday. The evening was spent in card playing, and refreshments were served.

Clarence Snipe of Biron was among the callers here on Sunday, but his friends from around here were sorry that he made his call so short.

Miss Edith Coulthart left Tuesday evening on the down train for Baraboo where she will teach in the sewing College situated there.

Mrs. Chambers' father and sister Mrs. Warner both of Berlin were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Chamber during the past week.

Mrs. Patrick Nash died at her home Sunday morning. The funeral took place Wednesday at the Catholic church.

Miss Agustas Roosen and Miss Amanda Leak both of Tomah were the guests of Miss Emma Hassell last week.

Joe Akey, who is employed in Smith camp at Milladore as cook was at home on Sunday and returned the same day.

They have commenced hauling brick for the new Methodist church. Four loads were hauled on Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. DeMars have the sympathy of the community in the loss of their twin babies.

Mr. and Mrs. Carl Omholt of Grand Rapids was the guests of his parents and sister, on Sunday.

Misses Mac Coulthart and Ernie Bulah were the guests of Edith Coulthart over Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Akey of Biron spent Sunday in this burg visiting with relatives.

Mrs. B. Sharkey was in Grand Rapids over Sunday calling on relatives.

Will Meyers of Port Edwards is visiting with his parents this week.

Miss Dora Akey of Biron is the guest of Miss Elsie Akey this week.

Miss Rose Rattelle was in your city the later part of last week.

Louis Weyers and mother drove to Biron Sunday.

Escaped an Awful Fate.

Mr. H. Haggins of Melbourne, Fla., writes, "My doctor told me I had Consumption and nothing could be done for me. I was given up to die. The offer of a free trial bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, induced me to try it. Results were startling. I am now on the road to recovery and owe all to Dr. King's New Discovery. It surely saved my life." This great cure is guaranteed for all throat and lung diseases by John E. Daly. Druggist. Price 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottle free.

SIGEL.

On Sunday evening some ladies and gentlemen from Grand Rapids surprised John Jagodzinski, among those present were John Sedall, wife and family, Joe Lukaszewski, wife and family, Joe Quasigroch, wife and family, Frank Andrews, wife and family.

Jacob Kissinger has returned from a two weeks' visit with relatives and friends in Jackson and Milwaukee. He reports a good time.

Mr. A. Youskow, wife, and daughters, Misses Clara and Lillie, and Master Casper Huser drove to the Rapids on Saturday.

The snow was lively on Wednesday, which might make one think they were in the Dakotas.

A thirteen pound baby girl arrived at the home of Simon Wurlund last Thursday.

The children of Mr. and Mrs. Louis Zeaman were on the sick list this week.

J. F. Johnston and children were visitors at the Youskow home Sunday.

VESPER.

The card party held at the Hotel Sunderland on Thursday evening was well attended, there being five tables going. The first prize won by Henry Trutel and C. Otto carried off the second prize.

Quite a number of Vesper young people attended the masquerade ball at Arpin Saturday evening and report a good time.

Ernest Gildemeister of Grand Rapids drove to Vesper and visited with his parents on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Frederick and daughter of Sheboygan are visiting at their son Albert this week.

Miss Lizzie McCamley spent Saturday and Sunday with her parents at Grand Rapids.

Rev. Bittner of Grand Rapids conducted services in the Lutheran church Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. George Otto of Seneca are visiting at the home of Carsten Otto.

Miss Nellie Victory was shopping in the city on Saturday.

Bilious Colic.

H. Seever, a carpenter and builder of Kenton, Tenn., when suffering intensely from an attack of bilious colic, sent to a near by drug store for something to relieve him. The druggist sent him a bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy, three doses of which effected permanent cure. This is the only remedy that can be depended upon in the most severe cases of colic and morbus. Most druggists know this and recommend it when such a medicine is called for. For sale by Johnson & Hill Co. and Wood County Drug Co.

PITTSVILLE.

Pittsville is still here and moving right along in the even tenor of its way. A train arrives semi-occasionally, and we also have the promise of a daily service sometime in the dim and misty future. People come and go about as usual and the woman folks go visiting, but as your correspondent never could keep track of the female portion of the place he will omit any details on that point. We have religious meetings with preaching somewhere in town every Sunday. Prayer meeting once a week, also the regular weekly meeting of the sewing society with all the attendant gossip, the same as in less enlightened communities. A wave of reform has swept over our community and already twenty-five, it is reported, have discovered the error of their ways and been stricken with a change of heart, and will henceforth travel along the straight and narrow path. Of course there are some of us bad ones still left, for Pittsville is much like other places, and has a sprinkling of both kinds. But one can never tell what is going to happen in a community. We once knew a man who stole a dog and two years after that man was elected to the assembly—on the republican ticket, of course. Who knows what fame may be obtained by some of us if the supply of dogs only holds out.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. F. J. CHENEY & C. TOLEDO, O. We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by him. WEST & TRUMAN, WHOLESALE DRUGGISTS, TOLEDO, O. VALUING KISSAN & MARVIN, WHOLESALE DRUGGISTS, TOLEDO, O. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. 75c per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

CITY POINT.

Mr. and Mrs. David Sugden mourn the loss of their week old girl baby, which departed this life on Monday of last week. The parents have the sympathy of the community in their bereavement.

John Hoffman, chairman of the town of Hiles, was in City Point one day last week introducing to his friends his newly made bride. Mr. and Mrs. Hoffman were the recipients of congratulations on all sides.

City Point will have a sawmill the coming season, and the settlers hereabouts are bringing in their logs.

Engene Ikeler of the firm of Ikeler brothers, made a trip to Grand Rapids on Saturday on business.

Better Than Gold

"I was troubled for several years with chronic indigestion and nervous debility," writes F. J. Green, of Lancaster, N. H. "No remedy helped me until I began using Electric Bitters, which did me more good than all the medicines I ever used. They have also kept my wife in excellent health for years. She says Electric Bitters are just splendid for female troubles; that they are a grand tonic and invigorator for weak, run down women. No other medicine can take its place in our family." Try them. Only 50c Satisfaction guaranteed by John E. Daly.

ALTDORF.

Miss Clara Youskow, the school ma'am of this vicinity, and one of her pupils, Master Casper Huser, drove to Sigel Friday evening to spend Saturday and Sunday with Miss Youskow's parents.

Mrs. Nacht is going to keep house for the Bennett children next week.

Mrs. G. Ritz is on the sick list this week.

Prominent People.

Robert G. Ingersoll, Roswell P. Flower and Henry George are among the many prominent citizens of the United States who are said to have died of heart failure caused by acute indigestion. There is one absolutely sure and speedy cure for indigestion, constipation and biliousness. It is Re-Go Tonic Laxative Syrup a pleasant medicine to take and costs but a trifle. 25 cents. Sold by Sam Church, druggist.

ARPIN.

The mask ball last Saturday evening was well attended. Surrounding towns were well represented. The ladies prize was awarded to Miss Laura Kline of Sherry, who represented a flower girl. Gents prize to Mat Warnes of Arpin.

Section hands on the C. & N. W. were called to Grand Rapids, Wednesday to assist in laying a side track.

Mrs. Nick Rennie returned home last Saturday after a week's visit with friends at Appleton.

Last Thursday fire destroyed the home of Mr. Pife, who lives a short distance north of here.

Miss Emma Wussaw visited at Grand Rapids one day the past week.

George E. Wood of Milwaukee was a guest of H. G. Healy over Sunday.

Edward Fry and wife of Marshfield, visited friends here the past week.

Mrs. H. Vanderbei visited at Grand Rapids the fore part of the week.

Miss Agnes Clark of Babcock is visiting friends here.

Nick Elmer is entertaining two sisters from Monroe.

Good Advice.

If your children are subject to croup you should never be without a bottle of Harts' Honey and Horehound in the house. It is a sure and speedy cure for croup and we have never known it to fail. If you give it as soon as horselessness appears, it will prevent croup in every instance. Mothers should remember this as Harts' Honey and Horehound has saved the lives of many children subject to croup when nothing else gave relief. There is no danger in giving this medicine to small children in large or frequent doses. Sold by Sam Church, druggist.

GRAND SALE OF

Underwear.

BEGINNING ON

Monday, February 16th!

Beginning Monday, February 16th and lasting all week there will be a grand sale of

Ladies' and Children's Underwear

At our store in the Hamm block. We propose to make it a memorable one in Grand Rapids because we shall offer these goods, which are the finest money can buy, at the greatest bargain prices ever quoted by any reliable store in this city. Everything in the line of Ladies' and Children's Muslin Underwear will be offered. To give the readers of this paper an idea of the goods and prices offered we quote a few of the many articles and their sale prices.

Beautiful Nightgowns Tucked in lace trimmed, also embroidered. from 49c to.....	4.00	Ladies' Skirts from 50c to.....	4.50
Corset Covers from 12 1/2 c to.....	1.25	Chimisettes from 1.50 upwards.	
Drawers from 19c to.....	1.75	Ladies' Short Skirts from 50c upwards.	
		Also a fine line of....	
		Childrens' Skirts and Drawers.	
		Drawers, 18c up. Skirts, 20c up.	

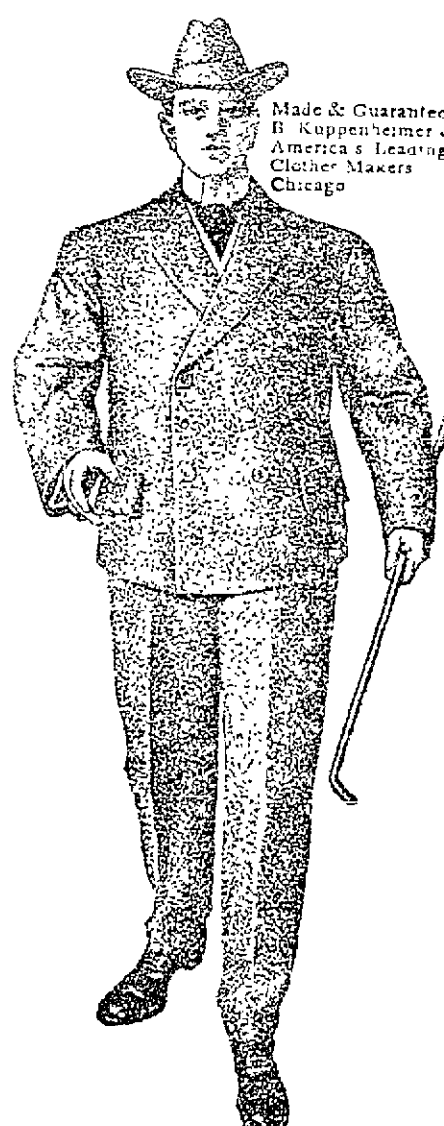
All Dry Goods & Shoes at 5 per cent off

During this sale. We have some great bargains in last season's underwear, slightly soiled goods that will be sold below cost. If you don't need underwear now buy for the future as it will be a long time before you will have another chance to get such elegant goods at the prices offered at this sale. Remember there is a five per cent cut during the coming week on everything but groceries in our store. Come early and get your pick of the splendid bargains offered.

THE HEINEMAN MERC. CO.

GRAND RAPIDS, WIS.

Perhaps! Perhaps!!

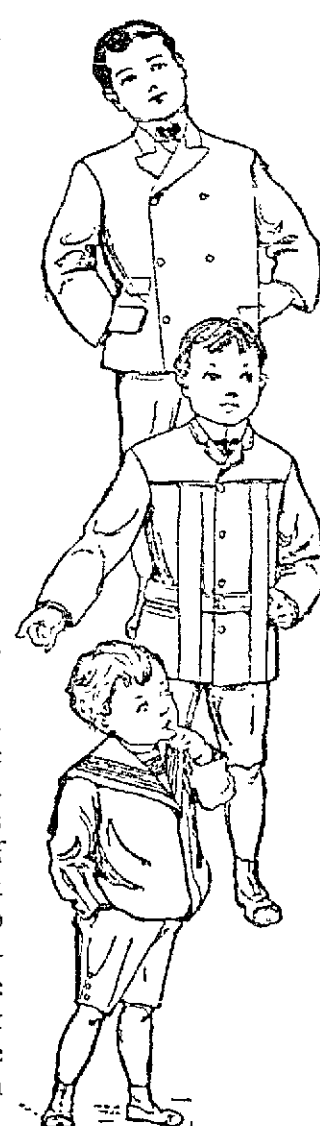


Made & Guaranteed by B. Kuppenheimer & Co. America's Leading Clothier Makers Chicago

Perhaps you are not a customer of ours? Perhaps you are not aware of the fact that we are sellers of the best wholesale tailors ready-to-wear clothing made. Perhaps you are paying double the price you should for a suit. Perhaps you do not know that our \$12.50 suits are sold by the tailor for \$25.00 our \$15.00 one's for \$30.00, our \$18.00 one's for \$35.00. It's so. Perhaps you would like to be convinced, then call on KRUGER & WARNER the leading clothiers of the city.

Clothes for Boys

Real economy doesn't consist in simply getting an article for nothing. We've seen Boys Clothes sold at prices that were wretchedly dear because in fabric and make they were below the level of real goodness; our counters and shelves are full of the best garments from the World's best boys' tailors. If you want a \$1.50 Suit it's here, if you want a \$3.00 Suit it's here, or a \$7.00 Suit it's here. If you want one in between it's here and remember more suit value for your money, or that back "One price to all". If you can't come send the boys we will fit them out with the greatest care.



Kruger & Warner

The Leading Clothiers,

EAST SIDE.

GRAND RAPIDS, WISCONSIN.

To Cure a Cold in One Day

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. Cures Grip in Two Days. on every box, 25c. This signature, E. W. Grover